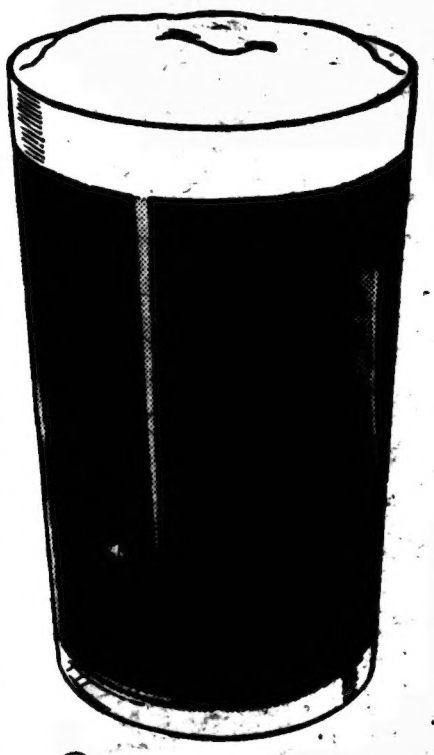
JOHN BULL, APRIL 18, 1931
TWOPENCE.

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION SALE

Vol. XLIX.
No. 1296.

LUNCH TIME IS GUINNESS TIME



GUINNESS
IS GOOD FOR YOU

G.E.127.E.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MAKE MORE MONEY. Lace, Tablecloths, Towels, Silk Stockings, Overalls, Men's Socks, T.s, etc. A 1,000 Bargains. The Oldest, Largest, Cheapest and Best Wholesale Firm. Write now for Catalogue B., Cochrane, Sons & Co., 2, Thomas St., M'chester.

60-PAGE wholesale Drapery, Catlg.; also ABC Guide, direct from actual mfrs., free; read page 36 of "Seven Ways to Make a Living in Drapery." Examples of our prices: Men's Shirts 18/11 doz.; other bargains in stock.—Wolfson, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST wholesale house for beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, etc. Wire for free cat. —H. Marks, 65, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

PROFITABLE GOODS TO SELL in your spare time: every kind; good profits. 200-page Catalogue free.—May (173), George St., Birmingham.

88-PAGE 1931 Wholesale Drapery Ctlgs., now ready. Post free. Finest in the Trade. Perfect, reliable and repeatable goods of quality and Value. Keenest prices. All depts. Ladies', Men's, Childs', Household. Best Discount Terms. Satis. gntd. Wholesale only to the Trade.—Myers & Co., 7, Trinity Street, Leeds.

DRAPERS.—Jumpers, Jumper Suits, No job goods. Latest Designs only. Wholesale list.—J. Tomlinson Bros., 373, High St., Stratford, London.

FREE ILLUSTRATED LIST for Dealers and Beginners for keen lines in Drapery, Hosiery, Haberdashery (Wholesale only).—Levy Bros., Dept. A., 39, Houndsditch, London, E.C.3.

AGENCIES, CLUBS.

EARN £3 to £8 weekly. Run Drapery Club amongst friends. No outlay. Partics. and cat. free.—Carlisle Mills, Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

WANTED BY JOHN NOBLE, LTD., ORGANISERS OF WEEKLY CLUBS. The ideal Club Leads for value! Big commission, little trouble, no expense. Marvellous bargains in Fashions, Footwear, Furniture, Bedding, Outfitting, etc. Over 50 years' reputation for value and service. SEND P.C. NOW for particulars and most wonderful Bargain Catalogue ever published.—John Noble, Ltd. (Dept. A.7), Manchester.

CLUB AGENTS wanted. — Liberal comm. Household Bargains. WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE.—The Nova Trading Co., Ltd., 74, Villa Street, Birmingham.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY, 1,000 Club Organisers. Popularity of our Clubs has necessitated opening larger premises. Write now for 1931 cat. and partics. Highest Commission, Expenses and Value. No trouble or humbug.—Hardy & Co. (Leeds), Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Garforth, Leeds.

1,000 PERSONS required to handle quick-selling toilet preparation. 200 p.c. profit. Trade inquiries invited.—Ecclestons, Breachwood, Hitchin.

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN?" This was advice given to a man dissatisfied with his earnings and future prospects. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Suitable men can be trained by Mr. Attwood by post in their spare time. Send to-day for 24-page book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," post free on request.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

MOTOR DRIVERS. — COMMERCIAL and PRIVATE positions. The finest PRACTICAL training to standard R.A.C. Certificate at the lowest inclusive fee. Day or evening. FREE employment Dept. CALL (9-7) or write. THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, LTD., 5, COVENTRY ST., PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.1. (Corner Rupert St., next Lyons' Corner House.)

POLICE.—Forces being increased. Over 500 men shortly needed. Splendid pay and prospects. If over 5 ft. 9 in. and under 27 apply for FREE details of Entrance Examination from B.T.I., 29b, Oxford Street, W.1.

WANT WORK? Sell amazing new tool. Big profit. Everybody buys. Enclose 1/6 for sample. —ZIPPA, 78a, PARADE, BIRMINGHAM.

BUSINESS SERVICES, ETC.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10: Welsh, 3/3. Large or small Mail Order Campaign Experts. Advice free. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 223, High Holborn, London, W.C.1. 'Phone: Chancery 8113.

CHEAP Printing.—Billheads, Handbills, Cards, 2/6 1,000. Posters and other cheap Printing. Samps. free. Pearson's, Church Rd., Portsmouth.

GOOD PRINTING. — 250 each Billheads, Memos Postcards, Business Cards, for 12/6.—YULL, COUSTONHOLM RD., GLASGOW, S.3.

SHOPKEEPERS!
USE THIS FREE SERVICE.
Local trade is limited, so why not increase sales by mail order, the modern method of trading, and display your goods in *John Bull's* "SHOP WINDOW." *John Bull* is ready to give you frank advice on the subject of selling by post and prepared to have your advertisement expertly designed and written. A shopkeeper writes: "Yours is surely the most helpful service ever offered to the small but progressive retailer." Why not find out whether your goods are suitable for Mail Order? You entail no obligation and the service is quite free! Write now: Manager, Ideas and Sales Development Dept., *John Bull*, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

WALLPAPERS DIRECT from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

KNITTING WOOL BUNDLES, 1½ lb., 5/-, for Socks, etc. White, Grey, Navy, 3/4. Colours 3/11½ lb., post free. Patts., Wools, Serges, Tweeds.—Egerton Burretts, W.B. Warehouse, Welling., nr S'cn.

WALLPAPERS, Non-Combine, from 2½d. roll. Book of 1931 designs free.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co. (late of Leeds), 21, Shields Rd., Newcastle/Tyne.

CARNIVAL, Dance, Party, Hats, Balloons, Novelties, Wigs. List (J) FREE.—Boobs British Carnival Novelties, Cross Street, London, N.1.

WOOLS SALE.—Sports 1½d., Silky 2½d., Rug 1/-, Cable 1/8 lb. 600 spls. Illustrated Rug Guide Free.—Scotia Wools, 158, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne.

CARNIVAL Goods, Balloons, etc., dance organisers. Big Bargain List sent gratis and post free. —"Unsedus," 70/77, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

PIXIE Razor Blades.—Sheffield Made. Warranted good shavers, 1/- dozen. Agents wanted. —Dronfield Tool Company, near Sheffield.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 6s. per line averaging six words, Minimum Charge 27s.
Advertisements must be received not later than Friday for the following Thursday's issue.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

WALLPAPERS from mills from 2½d. roll. New Designs. Patterns post free. — Osborne Mills (Dept. 5), Rochdale Road, Manchester.

A1 NOVELTIES for Dances, Hats, Balloons, Mickey Mouse Novs., Mus. Inst., etc.—List J.B. 1203 free.—Dudley's, 451, Holloway Rd., N.7.

DANCE Novelties, advt. balloons, hats, fans, masks, jokes, etc. List free.—Novelty Supply Stores (Dept. 19), 238, Mile End Rd., Ldn., E.1.

SEE PEACH'S Modern Window Furnishing Catalogue. 500 Illustrations. Sun Nets, Curtains, Casements, Cretonnes, Muslins, Linens.—S. Peach & Sons, Ltd., 141, The Looms, Nottingham.

ASTOUNDING Offer! Mats given with beautiful Axminster Rugs, 27" x 48", 10/6. Carr. paid. Clarbel, 294, Oldham Rd., Failsworth, M'chester.

"BLOUSE FRANCE." Semi-made in Crepe, Art. Silk, Linen, all shades and sizes, embroidered, from 10d to 3/-. Write for Illustrated Price List.—11, Rue des Tournelles, Paris.

KNITTING WOOLS.—A most extensive range of charming shades and finest white procurable at attractive prices. Write for price-list and state requirements. (Dept. J.B.1), Britannia Wool Co., Horsforth, Leeds.

FILL in the coupon in the ELECTROLUX advt. on page 28 for a free booklet which explains all about this new Electric Sweeper, which can be obtained on easy payments.

WRITE for the SELFRIDGE ILLUSTRATED CYCLE LIST offered in the advt. on page 28. Mention *John Bull* when writing.

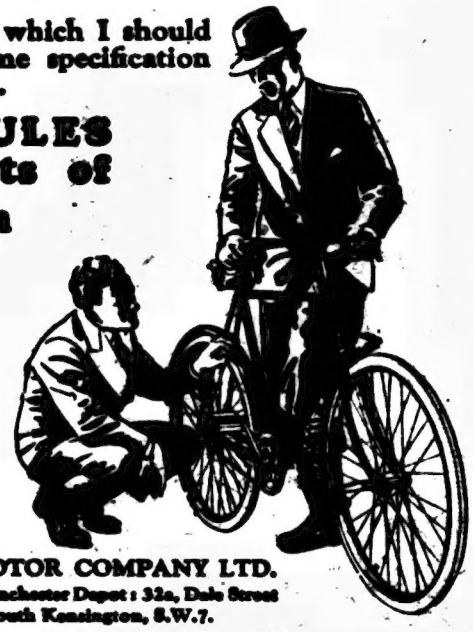
• I'm glad I took the Cycle Dealer's advice and bought a

Hercules

Not only did I get a cycle with

DUNLOP ROADSTER reinforced Tyres.
DUNLOP Waterproof Saddle (never loses its shape).
DUNLOP RIMS, Chromium Plated.
HERCULES Weatherproof and Oil-Retaining Hubs, with ¾ in. Balls and ¾ in. Spindles, and Chrome Steel Cones.
HERCULES FREEWHEEL, with two full rows Steel Balls.
HERCULES Double Roller Lever Brakes and CHROMIUM PLATING.

but I saved over £1 as well which I should have had to pay for the same specification and finish on any other cycle.



I got my HERCULES on Easy Payments of 7/2 per month

ONLY 12 PAYMENTS

There were other Models in Stock, such as 3-SPEED MODEL at £4:19:9. OIL BATH GEAR-CASE MODEL with 3-SPEED at £6:7:6. RACERS from £5:5:0 and the OVERSIZE TYRE MODEL at £4:19:9. Worth seeing, these were.

(Prices apply to England and Wales only)

Write for illustrated list sent free on request.

THE HERCULES CYCLE & MOTOR COMPANY LTD.
Britannia Works, Aston, Birmingham. Manchester Depot: 32a, Dale Street
London Depot: 54, Sussex Place, South Kensington, S.W.7.

C.F.H. 307

WALLPAPERS.—Largest pattern book published post free. Latest designs, lowest prices. —Blakey Morris (London), Ltd., Dept. J.B., 86 and 86, London Road, Elephant, S.E.1.

BARGAIN Suits from 39/6. Satis. gtd. Latest Styles. Write patterns NOW.—Harrisons, Clothiers, St. Bernard Ave., Pontefract, Yorks.

SMARTEST MEN USE "Beetall." Gives lasting creases in trousers. 1/- post free.—Tailor, 37, Brian Road, W. Smethwick.

SHOCKPROOF WATCHES.—5/- secures one of these remarkable new pocket timekeepers. Withstands violent shocks, falls, workshop or motor-cycling vibrations. Unbreakable glass, unbreakable balance—the very thing for the worker. Money-back guarantee. Send to-day.—Pope & Co., 98, Queen's Road, Hastings.

WRITE for post free Book of Colour Designs and sample pieces of CATERBY'S famous CORK LINO offered in the advt. on page 29.

FREE.—WHITELEY'S CYCLE CATALOGUE, "J.B." The famous "KILDARE" ROADSTER is offered on page 30.

READERS' attention is drawn to the unique offer on page 31, in which a SILVER-PLATED TEA TRAY is offered FREE with a number of home plating outfits. Post coupon for free particulars.

AN exceptional BARGAIN in LADIES' SHOES, sent on home approval for 1/6 deposit. See AMBROSE WILSON'S offer on page 33.

BARGAINS FOR MEN.—Buy your Shirts and Pyjamas direct from makers and save money. What do you usually pay for the class of goods offered by Messrs. Thornley Exley & Co., in the advertisement in *John Bull's* "SHOP WINDOW" (facing)? Prices are worth comparing.

A FREE RUG to every purchaser of a "BRUSELETTE" CARPET. See HODGSON'S advt. on page 28.

FREEMANS CASH OR CREDIT

CELEBRATED SPARE TIME AGENCY

BOOTS, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes and Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission Paid. *Illustrated Coloured Catalogues.*

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency Invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

A CHARMING and useful addition for [illegible] kitchen or scullery—the Dalton "Hand-Per[illegible] Dresser" is specially designed to give maximum accommodation whilst using minimum floor space. An inexpensive model is shown in the advertisement on page 3, but readers should send for the full illustrated list of other [illegible] and mention *John Bull* when writing.

LISTEN! Four articles value 6.3 for [illegible] They are things which every man wants and frequently buys, so why not take the opportunity to read the extraordinary offer headed "The Bumper Parcel for 2/3" on page 3.

THE NEW Chromium Wrist Watch for gents can be yours for 2/6 deposit. See full offer in advertisement on page 3.

CAMPERS and Scouts, etc., will be interested in the offer of White Canvas Tents and Fly [illegible] (see *John Bull's* "SHOP WINDOW").

CUT YOUR OWN HAIR and save time and money. Thousands of men and women [illegible] using the wonderful "Trimit" Comb, advertised on page 10. It costs 1/- only.

DRESS.

BABY'S BETTER QUALITY LAYETTE, 75 modern home-made garments. Silk and Wool Shawl, Robes, Day Gowns, Flannels, Terry Towelling, Vests, Barras, Wool Coats, Nightdresses, Cntd. unequalled Bargain. Over 5,000 testimonials received. Prove the best by sending 2/- for parcel on approval, then judge yourself. A Mother 16 years' experience. Mrs. J. [illegible], 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth. Cash or Terms.

REAL HARRIS and Shetland Homespuns direct from makers. Best quality only. Patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., [illegible]

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES, Motors, Parts, Cat. Free. Cash or terms. Build £12 model for £2. Instructions 3d.—J. Burt, 185, High St., Deptford.

CRANE'S offer a PIANO or ORGAN delivered to your home for 17/6 down. They will allow a full allowance for old instruments. Write for illustrated Catalogue No. 240 offered in the advt. on page 14.

MARKETING BY POST.

TEA.—Buy direct. Save middlemen's profits. Indian and Ceylon blended. Empire blend, 6 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 12/-. Standard blend, 4 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 12/-. No. 1 dust, 7 lb. 5/-, 10 lb. 10/-. Special dust, 7 lb. 6/-, 10 lb. 8/-. All carriage paid.—Foulger & Co., Dane Place, Bow, E.3.

TEA.—Delicious. Specially Blended. Highly Recommended. 10 lb. 11/-, 4 lb. 4/6, 4 lb. 6/6, 4 lb. 8/-. Carr pd. Special Prices Large Quantities.—Portway Tea Co., 72, Portway, E.15.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's Positive and Permanent Cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly removing the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply, or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridvard Tablet Co., 24-28, Codnor, Derby.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS. Use Brooks Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful; no hard pads, no springs; durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., 656T, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The [illegible] Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

BLADDER Weakness, Kidney Troubles, etc., cured by Parker's Fluid Remedy, 1/3, 3/-, Bottles, etc., or Parker's Remedy, Ltd., Liverpool. Est. 1[illegible]

ASTHMA.—Vapo-Cresolene, the most effective means of relieving attacks and soothing the irritated tubes. Write for FREE BOOKLET to Allen & Hanburys, Ltd., London, E.C.2.

NASAL CATARRH. Sufferers from this distressing complaint are guaranteed immediate relief with the Medical specific Pyorrhenol. Or purchase money returned in full. Send 2/- for a supply or write for full particulars. DO IT NOW and get comfort at last. Dept. [illegible] Pyorrhenol, 165/7, Waterloo Road, S.E.1.

FREE.—MR. SHADFURTH offers his [illegible] with every order sent for one of the remedies appearing in his advt. on page 12. Turn to it now. Several Prescriptions which will save you a doctor's bill are published and others at low prices. Send your order now and get your free copy of a book which every *John Bull* reader should possess.

FREE TO INDIGESTION SUFFERERS.—A sample box of BIRLEY'S ANTACID POWDERS. Fill in the coupon in the advt. on page 31.

A FREE trial supply of DE WITT'S PILLS for RHEUMATISM is offered in the advt. on page 36.

TEST CICPA, the wonder remedy for INDIGESTION, FREE. See advt. on the Back Cover.

AN interesting booklet on how to treat Rheumatic and Gout complaints, together with a free sample, is offered in the EADE'S PILLS advt. on page 14.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

BEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Old Gold and Silver. Antiques, Dental Plates (not Vulcanite). Valuable Property, etc. Nothing too large nor too small. Cash per return. —Bentley & Co., 10, Woodstock St., London, W.1.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DUKE'S JELLIED ALMONDS.
Crystallised or Bright.
Most delicious. All Sweet Shops.

50 P.C. PROFIT for You. Sell [illegible] generals, hosiery, etc. Wholesale cat. free. Write, Bickness, Broadway Chambers, W.6.

"WHO'S WHO IN FILMLAND." There are only a few more copies left of "Who's Who in Filmland," the Debrett of the Screen. In it you can read about 1,760 Film Stars, Producers, players, and scenario writers. Price 2s. 6d. coloured cover), 3s. 6d.; post free 3s. 9d. Picturegoer Salon, 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

FREE.—The new GIBBS' FAIRY BOOK and sample of GIBBS' DENTIFRICE. See page [illegible]

FREE.—A de Luxe sample outfit of TOKALON Preparations. See page 33.

READERS' attention is drawn to the WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK offer on page 27.

A DRESSER FOR THE SMALL KITCHEN

The 'Handi-Portable' Dresser

Commodious yet takes very little floor space—size 7 ft. x 2 ft. Glass door fitted with reliable catch, 3 shelves 10½ ins. deep, grooves for plates. Base consists of one drawer and large, roomy cupboard, one shelf, both 16½ ins. deep. Sound and firm construction, made of specially selected deal (not plywood). A handsome and useful addition to Kitchen or Scullery. Send for complete illustrated list of "The Dalton" range of "Handi-Portable" Dressers to actual manufacturers. Packed Free 85/- Carr. forward. Carr. paid England and Wales 4/- extra.

DALTON (CONTRACTORS), LTD., North Street, Prittlewell, Southend.

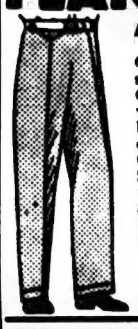
JOHN BULL'S SHOP WINDOW

JOHN BULL'S Shop Window brings a Bargain Store to Your Door. Study each offer carefully. Write your name and address clearly. Send money and notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

You can send your money to these advertisers as safely as purchasing across a shop counter, for every article is sold under JOHN BULL'S famous guarantee of absolute Satisfaction or Money Back in full.

MORE GUARANTEED BARGAINS APPEAR ON PAGE 10

12/11 SILVER GREY FLANNELS for 7/3



ASTOUNDING CLEARANCE OFFER DIRECT FROM WAREHOUSE.

ORDER AT ONCE to secure these superbly tailored, all-wool Silver Grey Flannels, which are unbeatable value. Very stylishly cut, turned-up bottoms, belt loops, side straps; 2 deep, strong side and hip pockets. Can also be supplied in Dark shades. Sizes 32 to 40 in. Waist. Honestly worth 12/11—our price 7/3, outsize 8/3. Postage 9d. extra; 2 pairs post free. Money refunded if not satisfied. State waist and inside leg measurement

Bargain Lists Free.

MANUFACTURERS' CLEARING HOUSE, Dept. 27, WALLINGTON, Surrey.

A BUMPER PARCEL for 2/3

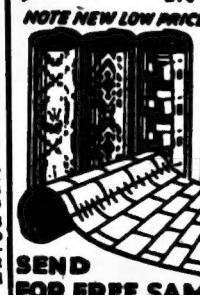
You save more than you spend by accepting this wonderful offer. For the ridiculous sum of 2/3 we will send:—

	Value	s.	d.
1 Hygienic Toothbrush, serr. bristles		1	0
1 Toothbrush Case (keeps brush clean)		0	6
1 Full-size Tube of famous Harley Street Peroxide Dental Cream		1	6
1 Stick of genuine Palm and Olive Shaving Soap in metal container		1	3
1 Doz. Super Edge "Clock" Blades for Gillette Pattern Razors		2	0
Shop Prices		6	3
Your Discount		4	0
You pay only		2	3

Positively the biggest bargain ! Cheap enough to buy and sell again. No waiting. Send for your bumper parcel NOW!

C. E. & W. R. THOMPSON, 20, Windmill Avenue, Kettering, Northants.

Biggest Value IN FLOOR COVERING



MOTE NEW LOW PRICES 90 SQ. FT. for 15/-

DAMP AND ROT PROOF specially suited for damp stone or wood floors. Lies flat without fixing.

PAROLEUM (all rolls 2 yards wide)

Many Pretty Patterns to choose from.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, Sutherland Square, Walworth Road, LONDON, S.E.17

SHIRTS AND PYJAMAS DIRECT FROM MAKERS

A Saving of 6/8 in the £.

All Guaranteed made in Lancashire.

SHIRTS. Double yoked coloured woven poplin striped shirts. Fast colours, double cuffs, and 2 collars to match. Sizes 14 in. to 17 in. Usually 8/6. State size collar worn. OUR PRICE 4/6

PYJAMAS. Men's double warp twill fancy striped Winceyette, in 3 sizes: Small Men's, Men's and Out Sizes. OUR PRICE 4/6

Youth's quality as above, sizes Small, Medium and Large. OUR PRICE 3/6

Children's Slumber Suits, same good quality. Sizes: Small, Medium and Large. OUR PRICE 2/-

All Post Free.

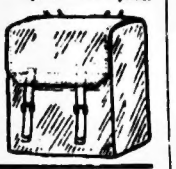
THORNILEY EXLEY & CO., 2, Albert Street, MANCHESTER.

WHITE COMPACT TENT

Size 6 ft. by 4 ft. 6 in. by 3 ft. 6 in. with 6 in. walls. Complete with Mallet, Ropes, Pegs, etc.

Green ditto 23/- post paid. 21/- Post paid.

PACKS Extra Large 3/6



Greeny grey shade. Leather Straps. For Campers, Hikers, Scouts, etc.

BAILEY'S, LANGLEY, BUCKS. Post 9d. or C.O.D.

22-PIECE TEA SERVICE

Blue Rand, Gold lined, semi-porcelain. 6 Teacups, 6 Saucers, 6 Plates, 1 B & B Plate, 1 Cream Jug, 1 Basin, 1 Tea Pot for only 10/- CARR. PAID.

Club agents are required to form clubs in all districts. No expense. Big commission. Send for free 128 page catalogue.

PHILIPS SUPPLY STORES, (Dept. 4), 22, Bridge Street, Manchester.

WORK FOR EVERYONE

600 ARTICLES. FREE TO ALL.

Carpets Footwear | Furniture Clothing | Bedding Jewellery

NO OUTLAY NO TROUBLE

£3 Commission on a 20-week Club.

Start a C. & P. Club NOW. 1/- weekly secures all these 600 Bargains. Big commissions. Best possible value.

DON'T DELAY—SEND TO-DAY!

VACANCIES NOW FOR 1,000 NEW AGENTS. Send p.c. for Particulars.

New 128-Page Catalogue of Amazing Bargains.

CITY & PROVINCIAL STORES, (Dept. J), P.O. Box 43, Atlantic Mills, Manchester.

50,000 Yards CASEMENT CURTAINING AND CRETONNES 1D.

P.C. BRINGS PATTERN BOOK POST FREE, ALSO POST FREE 72 Coloured Illustrations Lovely Cretonnes.

PATTERN BOOK POST FREE

From 3D. Yard CRETONNES and FADELESS CASEMENT with a GUARANTEE 4¾D.

Actual Samples of plain Hemstitched, Inserted, Guaranteed Fadeless Cretonnes, Reps, Nets, Poplins, Satins, Stripes, Artificial Silks, Multi Stripes, etc.

CASEMENT MANUFACTURING CO. (Dept. J.B.23), THE LOOMS, MANCHESTER.

The New CHROMIUM WRIST WATCH

A masterpiece in watch construction, this gent's 8-plate cylinder movement model is beautifully fashioned with genuine chromium plated case. Won't tarnish like silver. Each one timed and tested. Luminous dial, seconds hand, bevelled glass, sewn-on best quality strap. Genuinely worth 21/-. Buy from distributors on easy terms, only 2/6 deposit, then 6 weekly payments of 1/6 (11/6 in all) or 10/6 cash. Positively to-day's most remarkable watch value. Money refunded if not delighted. Send NOW:

G. FOREMAN, 11, Shrubhall St., London, E.17.

2/6 DOWN

FULL LENGTH BED CHAIR with SPRING SEATS 2/6

ONLY secures delivery of this full-length Bed-Chair with spring seats, and 12 weekly payments of 2/6 complete purchase. Solid oak frames polished rich nut brown, 3 velvet cord cushions, any colour, 2 seat cushions reversible. Leg rest detachable and very useful as fireside seat (see illus. 4). Our patent spring seats ensure comfort with permanent springing. Carriage Free Eng. P.O.'s only. Cash Price 30/-

(1) (2) (3) (4)

Send for new Coloured List B

NORTH BUCKS TRADING Co. Ltd., 58, Shaftesbury Avenue, Piccadilly Circus, W.1

ASTOUNDING OFFER

PIONEER 5 VALVE (Mullard or Cossor Valves) PORTABLES

This £18 RADIO, guaranteed 12 months, offered at £5 15s. 0d., to clear surplus of export stock. No aerial. No earth. Very powerful and selective. All British and Continental stations. Finest workmanship and materials. Only a limited number of these attractive bargains available.

£5.15.0

In finest quality rexine. 1931 Model. Brand New. Original cost £18. Real Hide case, 15/- extra. Carriage paid to all parts. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write to-day or call Temple Bar 2176.

PIONEER RADIO CO., 108, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C.2

SALE!

of ROYAL Cycles.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY

3-Guinea Models for 59/6 (or 5/9 monthly).

3-Speed Model de Luxe for 79/6 (or 7/6 monthly).

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

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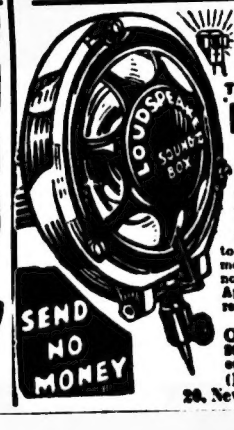

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For the People— —the Right to Justice and Truth

THURSDAY,
for Week ending Saturday, April 18, 1931. Twopence. *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage: Inland and Canada, 1d.; all other parts of the world, 1½d.*

"If you see it in 'John Bull,' it is so"

WITHIN a few weeks the biggest issue in politics will be the report and recommendation of the Royal Commission on Unemployment Insurance. The report will shortly be in the hands of the Cabinet.

It is certain that bitter controversy will arise, for any attempt to make the fund solvent must entail disagreeable changes of policy in administration.

* * *

Trade Union M.P.s and other supporters of the Government do not admit that in these exceptional times a national insurance scheme should necessarily be self-supporting.

They will strongly oppose any effort to push on to the poor law the 350,000 persons who have fallen out of benefit and who are now in receipt of "transitional" benefit.

The Government will have to handle this problem very tactfully if it wishes to avoid awkward complications.

More Cabinet changes

Lord Passfield is making another appeal to the Prime Minister to take from his shoulders the duties of Colonial Secretary.

He wishes to retire from the heavy work of controlling a department so that he may devote the remaining years of his life to the writing of important political books he has begun.

The name of Lord Gorell has been mentioned as a likely successor, whilst the Premier may retain Lord Passfield's sage counsel and long experience by making him a Minister without portfolio as Paymaster-General.

This unpaid office, which Lord Arnold created a few months ago, would enable Lord Passfield to be kept in the Cabinet for consultative purposes, while relieving him of departmental routine work.

He may be next

Smoke screen

The French Foreign Office is playing a very dangerous game. This is the substance of the plot:

Influential French journalists have been instructed confidently by the officials to make as much capital as possible out of the coming Anglo-German talks and the proposed Austro-German Customs Union.

It is pointed out that the World Disarmament Conference is approaching, and if a big enough scare is launched it will be possible to postpone the conference.

France's unwillingness to disarm is becoming the biggest question in the world's affairs. It will have to be dealt with soon—or there will be a catastrophe.

No easy passage

The Sunday Entertainments Bill is not going through Parliament without a fight. As a result of the Home Secretary's decision not to put on the Party whips, but to leave the measure to a free vote of the House, a large number of Labour, Liberal and Conservative Members will vote against it.

The Liberal and Labour Parties both contain many local preachers, and among the Conservatives are a lot of active Church workers.

In addition, M.P.s without any personal feelings are being influenced by the hundreds of their constituents who have asked them to vote against it.

Great Dole Battle Looming

Hedging on Sunday Shows

Why not go further?

The Buenos Aires Exhibition is proving a rare incentive to British trade and finding employment for the workshops.

How about extending the Exhibition to South Africa, and Malaya?

Judging from the vast amount of foreign goods imported, there should be ample scope for big business in both countries.

Buy foreign!

The Minister of Agriculture's appeal to "buy British" has fallen on deaf ears in the Naval dockyards, where the canteen controllers still show a marked liking for foreign foodstuffs.

They even disagree that British tenders should be considered at all.

There must be a quick change here or the question will be asked in Parliament. And not before it is time.

Down-grade

A particularly severe down-grading of ex-Service clerks in the Civil Service, involving wage-cuts, is now in progress.

In defiance of the 1925 agreement, salaries of £600 are being brought down to £350 per annum, and men who started at £4 10s. a week with prospect of promotion are being reduced to £3.

Apart altogether from any question of special promises made when their war services were more clearly remembered, these men are being treated with a rigour no body of organised labour outside the Service would tolerate.

For service

How will Mr. Snowden spend his opera subsidy? To give the whole sum to one particular company in which there are hardly any British artists will not meet with general approval.

Mrs. Snowden will doubtless put forward the claims of the B.B.C., but the man-in-the-street would like to see something done for the Carl Rosa Opera Company, which has been playing opera throughout the length and breadth of the British Isles for sixty years.

The Carl Rosa Company has done more for British artists and British opera than all the wealthy Covent Garden syndicates.

Grilled Shellbacks

A ring of rogues

A platoon of bogus company promoters and share-vendors, finding depression in this line of business, have marched into new territory.

They are playing very cleverly the old game of obtaining substantial fees from shopkeepers and tradesmen who require extra capital.

* * *

Clients soon find themselves in the lurch, often also after having paid heavily for a proposition to form their businesses into limited companies.

Our Free Advice Department has the black list.

Slaves in the Gulf

One section of the Silent Service has something to grouse about. The Persian Gulf Patrol, watching for gun-runners and slave-traffickers, is having a ghastly time in unsuitable and overcrowded ships.

They are coal-burners, despite the surrounding oil-fields, and this adds to the general discomfort.

We think it is time some overdue attention was paid to this real trouble.

Difficult task ahead

After the Budget, the Prime Minister and Mr. W. Graham, President of the Board of Trade, are going to make the mining industry their main task. They have a hard time in store for them.

The original Conservative eight-hours Act expires in July, and so does the Government's own modification of it, the seven and a half hours' measure.

The working day should then automatically revert to the seven hours operative before 1927.

The mineowners claim that the industry cannot stand a seven-hours day in present circumstances, and that if hours are cut to that extent, wages must also be reduced.

They and the miners are meeting to try and arrange a deal on a give-and-take basis. Should this fail, the Government will put forward its own proposals.

The afterthought

Mr. Arthur Greenwood, Minister of Health, is going to rush a Bill through Parliament to bring inside the widows' pensions scheme a small group of very aged women who were unfairly ruled out by the original act

They are widows whose husbands were over seventy when the original Health Insurance Act was introduced before the war and whose husbands died after 1926.

Because these men had never been insured under the Act, their widows, under the wording of the original Pensions Act, were denied pensions.

Winged bullets

French official flying circles are delighted with their Schneider Trophy entry. It is believed that their best machines will reach a speed of 370 miles an hour.

Squadron - Leader Orlebar, leader of Britain's team

This, admittedly, is good going—if it can be done. But the British entry should eclipse it with greater experience and more expert guidance behind it.

The high-speed flight at Felixstowe has already achieved a burst at 400 miles an hour, and making every possible allowance, such a record should allow us to win the contest by an ample margin.

But it should prove a closer race than the last.

Official brigandage

One ravage occasionally practised by revenue authorities is to be ended by the Treasury.

In respect of landlord's income-tax it has hitherto been possible to distrain upon the goods of a lodger.

A clause in this year's Finance Bill will make such unjust methods of tax-collection illegal.

Do this soon

Our demand that industrial companies should be compelled to insure their workers against accident risks has aroused great interest in South Wales, where the failure of certain now defunct colliery companies to protect their workers has resulted in many men ekeing out their lives in want and misery.

The matter is of vital importance in view of the uncertain economic condition of the industry.

A break in the world market may at any time "break" a small Welsh colliery, yet men working in it have no means of knowing whether they are financially protected in case they are maimed.

"JOHN BULL'S" NET PAID SALES

THE DIRECTORS,
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Dear Sirs—

We have examined the Company's Accounts and Records relating to the undermentioned issues of John Bull and certify that the NET SALES (exclusive of all free copies), after deducting Returns received during the week of each issue, were as set out below:

1931.	Copies.	1931.	Copies.
Jan. 3	1,395,287	Feb. 14	1,382,520
„ 10	1,390,136	„ 21	1,380,543
„ 17	1,388,374	„ 28	1,386,318
„ 24	1,381,406	Mar. 7	1,390,373
„ 31	1,380,424	„ 14	1,392,151
Feb. 7	1,381,305	„ 21	1,395,513

March 28 .. 1,398,572

Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) FRANKLIN, WILD & CO.,
Chartered Accountants.

Orient House, 42-45, New Broad Street, London, E.C.2.
9th April, 1931

IF YOU SEE IT—(Continued)

The opposites

For gross cruelty to a sheep-dog, Agnes Eliza Wood, a Corton, Lowestoft, school-teacher, has been fined £5 and £5 10s. costs.

It was found, chained up and unable to stand, by an inspector who described how ravenous the animal was when offered food. The dog, once a beautiful creature, had to be destroyed.

Mrs. Wood, who teaches kindness to dumb animals to her scholars, has not been fined too much.

Not far away lived Samuel Tillett. His cottage caught fire, and after helping to get out the furniture, Tillett rushed back again to save the cat. He was so badly burned that he died.

Here is a lesson for Mrs. Wood, in addition to her fine.

Still a pioneer

The Rev. A. Manby Lloyd, rector of Callow, near Hereford, is well known as a man who has globe-trotted in the West for the sake of his work.

He is still a pioneer in the little parish he now tends. Realising that modern methods must be used to bring pleasure-seeking people to church, he organises special services for motorists, lectures and other attractions.

In addition, the rector booms the beauties of this out-of-the-way but delightful spot by arranging camping sites, catering and a hundred-and-one other things.

You can judge the rector by this remark: "We welcome lady pilgrims. Bring your partner on the pillion."

Good work, padre. We wish there were more like you.

Striking

In May, 1928, we referred to the activities of Bilton Rawle, a "private finance specialist," who, in thousands of touting letters, asked for two guineas "journey expenses" to enable him to "master the facts on the spot."

Writing from "Alston," Queen's Road, Teddington, Rawle has been in touch with Mr. A. M. Deavin, of Mayland, Essex, who desires capital for estate-development.

Mr. Deavin complains to us of Mr. Rawle's "rushing method of extracting preliminary fees," and from data in our possession we feel that the former was quite justified in having no actual transactions with Rawle.

Rawle wrote: "The striking results achieved by me have, in many cases, greatly surprised my clients."

We can quite believe it.

Wiser to speak

Mr. Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank of England, must not blame the Press for the stories that have been in circulation since his visit to the United States.

If he will not tell the world what it is anxious to know, rumours, probable and improbable, are bound to arise.

The report that a two-years' moratorium in regard to war debts has been discussed is not generally credited, but it would be a wise move to bring the whole thing into the limelight and get something done.

If the money paid in reparations and the millions now going to America could be used for international trade, the world unemployment problem would be solved.

What about Plymouth?

Lady Astor has been to Cardiff to publicly appeal for the formation of a women police squad in the dock area.

Look round at home

We wonder why. The Chief Constable, Mr. J. A. Wilson, says it is not required, and he should know.

The truth is that the dock area, particularly "Tiger Bay" has been used to provide sensational news-stories, and zealous reformers regard the city as a sink of iniquity.

"Tiger Bay" has a big alien population and was once a bad spot. Now it is as respectable as the rest of Cardiff.

There are some parts of Lady Astor's own constituency that could do with a clean-up.

Savage

Ill, without money and without work, suffering from intense depression and melancholy, and additionally worried with the care of his aged father, John Ernest Ledger, a High Halden cattle-drover, tried to take his life.

He failed, and the Cranbrook, Kent, Bench sent him to prison for three months.

Bearing all the circumstances in mind, we say this was an unjust decision. It would have been far better to have bound him over and found him a job.

Instead, an already embittered man has got another grievance to brood over, and the worst of surroundings in which to brood.

Real justice

We frequently have to chide magistrates for their decisions. The Newcastle Bench earns our congratulations instead for sentencing Stanley Davidson, a young Gateshead seaman, to six months' hard labour.

Davidson stole a collecting-box belonging to St. Dunstan's Institute from a beerhouse counter.

It contained but 5s. 9d., and Davidson, an ex-Borstal boy, has a record of sixteen court appearances.

These facts have no material bearing on the sentence, which, for such a mean, cowardly theft, was certainly not too severe.

Desperate

A touting salesman who called upon a Westminster housewife the other day paid 5s. out of his commission as an inducement to secure an order.

No wonder husbands come home with their wages at the end of the week only to find their wives in debt.

And what about the unfortunate salesman who is forced to adopt such methods as a means of livelihood?

Drained

When a large batch of summonses came before Sudbury Police Court, the justices seemed surprised that so many people had not paid the rates of the River Stour Drainage Board.

They added that they were there to see the law enforced, and not to comment on the justice of it.

Actually it is an injustice, and it is time this matter was looked into by the authorities.

There has been a lot of flooding, and poor people have suffered enough without being dragged to court to pay an unjust and cruel rate to which the board has no right by reason of its neglect.

The oppressed ratepayers of that part of Sudbury should try a little combined action.

Begins at home

We are all for kindness to animals, but a circular on the "horrors of fur-trapping," issued by Major C. Van Der Byl, of Wappenham House, Towcester, Northants, leaves us cold.

We cannot help observing that the compassion swelling in his bosom for a bear or fox caught in a gin ceases to flow immediately he thinks of such cruelty as stag-hunting.

"I wish it clearly to be understood that interference with hunting is not part of my policy," he says, *in italics*.

His work, it seems, is "held up by lack of funds." Perhaps the stag-hunters will help him. Friends of ours won't.

Young England

Ernest Goodfellow, when he is at home, lives at Lancaster Street, Newcastle. He is only thirteen, but his exploits would make a globe-trotter envious.

His latest adventure has kept him away from home for three months, and now he has been found at Torquay. He got there *vid* Liverpool and Manchester.

Roaming is in his blood. He has eluded a nation-wide search, and through it all has fended for himself.

Sleeping under hedges and in garages, stowing away on a ship and earning his keep as cabin-boy and cook's help are minor episodes in his life.

Such lads make this country, even if they do worry their mothers. This one realises "the importance of Being Ernest."

ADAMSON —Blotto!

Japan v. U.S.A.

The Japanese are the world's best pessimists. World peace has little meaning for them at the moment.

A sensation has been caused by the publication of a book entitled "Japan need not fear the United States." It is written by Tadataka Ikezaki, and immediately became a "best-seller" in Japan.

The author maintains that war between the United States and Japan is practically inevitable, and that Japan will win that war when it comes.

Putting up a fight

"Making a fight"

Sir David Llewellyn is making a fight for the greater use of British coal in the hope of providing more work for miners.

He is endeavouring to convince the Admiralty that washed and screened Welsh coal will show economy over oil fuel if tests are made under equal conditions with the latest machinery.

A conference on the subject is to be held at the Admiralty very shortly.

Whatever the result, Sir David deserves congratulation. He's fighting a modern Goliath.

Official theft

Mrs. A. E. Bailes, of Shenfield, Essex, was an asylum nurse from 1919 to 1930, during which time she paid in full the usual insurance contributions.

But on retiring last August she received refund of contributions for one and a half years only, instead of the full nine years to which the Asylum Officers Superannuation Act, 1909, entitles her.

Will the Ministry of Health lift the bar which legally deters this woman from suing in court?

Another sweep

Business girls are being approached by a plausible person who says that his employment in a firm of Indian merchants enables him to get tickets in the Calcutta sweep.

As no tickets are issued, but numbers only are told, it gives this gentleman a clear run of six weeks.

The chief, indeed the only, desire is to obtain money, and no one should part with cash.

Did he blush?

Two young men who gave evidence at the Northumberland Quarter Sessions the other day told Sir Charles Trevelyan, who was on the Bench, that they could neither read nor write anything but their own names.

Sir Charles is the former Minister of Education—and education is costing this country £83,690,000 a year.

Flourishing

The new rubber-tyre factory near Renfrew has made remarkable progress in three years and now employs 1,100 men. At least 200 more will be taken on this year.

The factory was originally helped by America, but the capital and management are now entirely British.

The human man-hunter

Findlay Macintosh, a Dalwhinnie deer-stalker, made an all-night search in a blizzard on the terrible cliffs of Ben Alder in search of two climbers.

He found them, and, one at a time, took their apparently lifeless bodies down the precipitous mountain-path.

He got woodmen to make a stretcher, and went by rowing-boat to Dalwhinnie to get a doctor.

But for this man's efforts throughout a night of howling wind and snow, the two climbers would have died. As it is, they live, and we join in honouring the hero who saved them.

CONAN DOYLE'S *Ghost* CHALLENGE

"I leave the matter in the full belief . . . .

Lady Conan Doyle claims . . . tangible evidence . . .

by SYDNEY A. MOSELEY

(Author of "An Amazing Seance and an Exposure")

IT is beyond doubt highly creditable that Lady Conan Doyle has taken up the great work which her late husband, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, had at heart. Since his death, Lady Doyle has been prolific and persistent in handing on the Message of Spiritualism in general and of her husband in particular.

Any authenticated message from that champion would be epoch-making, so that the announcement by Lady Conan Doyle that she has indeed "actual proof" of Sir Arthur's continued existence is a matter of immense importance, not only to spiritualists, but to the whole world.

Now, what is this proof which is offered to us? It is, in effect, a message, claimed to be in Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's own handwriting, in which he says that although he cannot come in contact as he ought, he has "greatly looked forward to this," and ending rather pathetically, "You are indeed doing God's work."

It so happens that I have in my possession some of the letters and postcards which Sir Arthur wrote to me before he died, and I admit at once that, comparing the writing of his actual letters with that in the "spirit message," there is a marked resemblance.

Wraith-like images

BUT most of the "evidence of Conan Doyle's survival" is given in the form of spirit photographs. There is, for instance, the head of Sir Arthur shown wraith-like above the photograph of his eldest son.

This, Lady Conan Doyle claims to be "definite and tangible evidence" of her husband's survival.

Finally, other photographs, which are described as "clearly recognisable" pictures of Conan Doyle, are shown appearing above the figure of the Rev. Charles Tweedale, a Yorkshire clergyman, whose collar and hand may be only just seen against the black background.

All this evidence seems startling enough, and the unbiased enquirer, as I claim to be, looks with a good deal of sympathy, if not with yearning, to see how far this evidence is fraud-proof. And here at once one comes up against an insuperable obstacle.

The whole of this evidence which Lady Conan Doyle adduces in proof that there is "no death" and that the famous novelist is still in being is attributed to the psychic photography of one William Hope, of Crewe, who is, I need hardly say, extremely well known in the world of spiritualism as "the great psychic photographic medium."

Now it so happens that I have sat with Mr. Hope as well as with Sir Arthur and Lady Conan Doyle. Indeed, I claim to be one of the very few writers to whom Mr. Hope has extended this privilege.

The sensational proof offered by Lady Conan Doyle and her friends must therefore stand or fall on the absolute genuineness or otherwise of Mr. Hope.

It is extraordinary, by the way, that in the world of spiritualism, which numbers hundreds of thousands of adherents, one must always go to Mr. Hope for psychic photographs.

Why is it, I would ask in all seriousness and friendliness, why is it that this gift of the spirits is reposed in one man?

And who is this Mr. Hope, and for what special reason had the spirits singled him out as the pioneer of this extraordinary gift?

Photographer's anger

LET me give my own experience of him. When I sat with Miss Estelle Stead some years ago, Mr. William Hope produced some photographs which were as intriguing as those which Lady Conan Doyle now springs on an astonished and enquiring world.

Mr. William Hope declared that the "spirit photograph" which resulted from the sitting he gave me was taken in his usual way.

Those converts who do not naturally judge this evidence dispassionately would say that at the séance I held with him the photographic plate was exposed "under the most rigid test conditions"—which is how Lady Conan Doyle describes the latest séance at the British College of Psychic Science.

But I had my doubts and still have my doubts.

Indeed, what happened when I sat with William Hope was so striking that I have never forgotten it. He and his friends knew that this was supposed to be a test séance which I was to describe for the whole world.

Yet when I saw a bulge in Mr. Hope's outside pocket which might easily have been a specially prepared photographic plate in a box, and asked him in the interests of truth to let me see what it was, he dashed out of the room in a state of indignation, although my appeal for a straightforward deal was backed up by Miss Estelle Stead, a convinced spiritualist, who had every confidence in him and who was anxious that I should be given every facility.

Mr. William Hope, by rushing away before he revealed what was in his pocket, put himself out of court definitely in my mind as a medium to be relied upon.

Lest it be thought, however, that I am prejudiced in the matter, I make this challenge to Lady Conan Doyle, and to Mr. William Hope:

Let us have a séance under test conditions in the presence of half a dozen leading spiritualists and scientists.

Lady Conan Doyle and I can arrange the conditions, which shall not be too onerous, but which will enable the public to accept the verdict with less questioning than it can now.

The evidence offered to us by Lady Conan Doyle comes, as she would be the first to admit, from a biased source.

Of her own volition Lady Conan Doyle proclaims to the world—"You must believe in spiritualism. There is no death! I have these claims. *I have these proofs.*"

But she is unable to add: "*These proofs may be obtained before a committee of impartial investigators.*"

Mr. Hope must be as anxious as Lady Conan Doyle to spread the message. Will he permit himself to be searched as a matter of form in order to put the matter beyond all possible doubt?

Millions like myself who wish very much to believe in spiritualism are entitled to ask for proof.

I am bound to add that professional mediums are the last people in the world to impose what Lady Conan Doyle describes as "the most rigid test conditions."

She, like Sir Arthur, is far too genteel, far too confiding, far too trusting in humanity. I have always averred that Sir Arthur was too much of a gentleman to be a first-rate investigator.

Lady Conan Doyle, if she is to escape a similar criticism, is bound to accept my offer of an unbiased test séance. I believe that Lady Conan Doyle is so assured of her position and of the sanctity and inviolability of her faith that she can have no hesitation at all in accepting this friendly challenge.

But, frankly, I am not so sure about Mr. William Hope. My request to him—at the historic séance to which I have referred—to show me what he had in his pocket was couched in the friendliest possible terms. Mr. Hope indignantly repudiated a suggestion of dishonesty which was not made.

At the same time he rushed from the room and came back with the suggestion that I might now search him. I refused, for the simple reason that the suspicious bulge had now disappeared.

Willing to pay

IF Mr. William Hope desires to prove his pictures, here is the opportunity. There is nothing whatever to fear—unless *he* has something to fear.

And in case the usual excuse of the spiritualist who does not court investigations is made, let me anticipate matters by saying that the séance can be held to fit in with Mr. Hope's professional engagements.

After all, if spiritualists state an *ex-parte* case in the newspapers without giving one like myself an opportunity of checking the proffered evidence, they lay themselves open to all sorts of unpleasant criticism.

Furthermore, I will pay Mr. Hope £50 for such a séance made under test conditions which produces a spirit photograph.

And there, for the present, I leave the matter, in the full belief that Lady Conan Doyle must now be prepared to come into the open.

Candid Communications

The Right Hon. C. ADDISON, M.P.,
Minister of Agriculture

DEAR DOCTOR,—Your scheme for putting unemployed men to work on allotments and giving them tools and seeds for their own benefit and use is so admirable that it is a pity to have to complain.

Your Ministry and its Central Allotments Committee advise men to apply to their local exchanges. Large numbers have done so, only to be told that the officials know nothing at all about the scheme.

Perhaps a word with Miss Bondfield may clear this up. It is a pity to spoil a good idea with bad organisation.

JOHN BULL.

Rt. Hon. WINSTON CHURCHILL,
71, St. Stephen's House, London, S.W.

DEAR MR. CHURCHILL,—You have, in your time, played many parts Some I have eulogised; many I have condemned.

But nothing, in peace or in war, can have given you the unbounded and unqualified satisfaction that you must be feeling at the result of the Wireless for the Blind Fund which you launched with a fine speech over the ether on Christmas Day, 1929.

Since then, 13,000 radio sets have been distributed to the sightless. Over £30 000 has been subscribed.

But thousands of pounds are still needed, and I trust you will be invited to renew your appeal at the earliest opportunity.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. LANG,
New South Wales

DEAR SIR,—Australia's financial difficulties are being watched over here with sympathetic eyes. We know they were created artificially.

On the other hand, the formation of a "Red Labour Army" and talk of "shot for shot," barricades in the streets, and "meeting force with force," is doing harm.

Nonsense like this will kill the good feeling this country has, and place beyond your reach the aid of those people best able to help Australia in her difficulties.

Be a wise man and stop this rubbish.

JOHN BULL.

Miss GERTRUDE TUCKWELL, J.P.,
13, Chester Terrace, London, S.W.

DEAR LADY,—Next month, the National Labour Club entertains you to dinner in honour of your seventieth birthday.

Thousands of shop-assistants would like to be there, for all your life you have worked for the men and women behind the counter.

It is due to your fighting that so little remains to-day of the evils which our parents and grandparents suffered.

There may still be cause for complaint, but not of the kind your devotion and eloquence brought to an end.

May you have a very happy birthday.

JOHN BULL.

Mr. F. MEAD,
Marlborough Street Police Court

YOUR WORSHIP,—I find it hard to share your indignation over the fact that grand juries are not public and open. It may be a curious anomaly, but the publicity you so ardently desire is assured to an accused person in all the vital stages of his trial.

What you are pleased to term "this hole-in-the-corner" tribunal is still one of the greatest bulwarks of an Englishman's liberty.

To be frank, you are irked when the jurors throw out a bill, thus functioning as a court of appeal from the decisions of examining magistrates.

But, there, you are up against the sacred principle of British justice that it is better for the guilty to go free than for one innocent man to be convicted.

JOHN BULL.

SHEARS *for* Schoolmaster Squeers

The Right Hon. H. B. LEES SMITH,
Minister of Education

DEAR SIR,—My exposure of the wretched and criminal conditions which sometimes prevail in private schools has given a lead to the country and to you personally as the executive Minister.

Now we see the National Union of Teachers coming forward with a definite proposal that private schools shall be prohibited unless the buildings are certified as suitable by the local authority and the education given is deemed efficient by the Board of Education.

That is in line with my original suggestion to your predecessor in office, and I urge you at once to frame a short Bill which will embody these simple, but far-reaching, reforms.

The urgency lies in the need to give ample notice to thousands of well-meaning, but utterly incompetent, people who conduct dame-schools and other private institutions in which countless thousands of children are wasting their time and their parents' money.

On the school-fee squeezers, child-exploiters and squalid demagogues of Dotheboys Halls I waste no sympathy. Cut these off with sharp shears. But give the innocent old dames time to reform their methods by employing competent teachers or to retire in good order.

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. H. MORRISON, M.P.,
Minister of Transport

DEAR MR. MORRISON,—The mobile police are doing useful work, but it is no part of their duty to hunt down petty cases of alleged obstruction, as they did the other day at Bromley, Kent.

If they can find time for this sort of thing, let them put down the car-park ramp.

Watchmen are making a small fortune out of tips, and those who do not get a handsome gratuity in advance make a speciality of reporting to the police any car that has overstayed the two-hour limit.

I look to you to stop this blackmail.

JOHN BULL.

Car-Park Shylocks
The Prosperity Push
Tragic Air Secrets

Mr. G. M. GILLETT, M.P.,
Secretary, Overseas Trade Department

DEAR SIR,—Trade is reviving and depression is fading away. Nobody has done more to help than you have, by telling the world that "British is best."

During the past two years, your inspiration has sent British trade and economic missions scouring enormous territories overseas. Egypt, Japan, China, Africa and Latin America have all been visited.

Thanks to you, Britons are again beginning to prosper the world over as they did in the old pioneering days. Would that we had more leaders of your stamp!

JOHN BULL.

The Rt. Hon. Lord AMULREE,
Minister for Air

MY LORD,—There have been no fewer than thirty-four deaths already this year from air accidents. In sixteen cases, R.A.F. machines were involved. In 1930, the total deaths reached the terrible number of sixty-five.

This growing toll of young lives gives much concern to the public yet official silence as to the cause is usually maintained.

I can understand the need for reticence in some cases and that there are disasters in which it would be unwise to disclose the full facts.

On the other hand, it is being rumoured that the efficiency of the R.A.F. is not being kept up.

It is part of your job to reassure the public by publishing the details whenever possible.

JOHN BULL.

STRAIGHT from the Shoulder

MR. ANTHONY ASQUITH: "We do not want our film work praised because it is British, but because it is good."

More of that attitude in British films and we'll beat the world.

• • •

MISS ETHEL MANNIN: "The sex theme is becoming old-fashioned."

It is to be hoped you are a true prophet.

• • •

MR. W. GRAHAM: "There are now definite signs of a trade recovery."

Loud cheers!

Not from the B.B.C.—Texas Guinan, New York's Night-Club Queen, obliges with—

"I'll Make Old London Gay!"

BANG loud the cymbals, beat the drum!
Proclaim to all the thrilling news:
New York's Blonde Baby soon will come
To drive away old England's blues.

I guess you boobs have heard of me—
Texas Guinan, the Night-Club Queen?
Well, I'm about to cross the sea
To liven up the London scene.

Of night-clubs you, perhaps, may think
You know a thing or two; but when
You've seen my girls and drunk my drink—
You'll realise your error then.

See here, your hottest night-club dame
To me is as a babe unborn.
From A to Z I know the game
That's played from midnight to the morn.

At bribing cops and selling booze
At prices only fools would pay
I stand alone. So spread the news—
And watch me make old London gay!

But, say, I jest can't getter line on some of you English guys. When I told the Press-boys to spread the glad tidings that I was beating it from Broadway and coming across to brighten your burg, I sorter reckoned that you'd lay down the red carpet and warn the town band they'd have to put in a whole heap of overtime.

But from what I hear, it's not working that way. I've gotter cinch that there 're ginks who think that Fogopolis-on-Thames can get along without a £20,000-a-year Blonde Baby.

I've been told that English taxpayers have been put to quite enough expense tidying up the West End and putting local queens out of business, and that me an' my gang are not wanted.

Now some dames would be properly huffed if written about in this way. But Texas don't take offence as easy as that—no, *sir!* When I was broncho-busting in the Wild West I learned not to be put out of my stride by folks handing me the frozen mitt.

Believe me, I've gotter great work to perform. I am the Evangelist of Joy, the hot gospeller of pleasure. My friend Aimee McPherson preaches the gospel of the Good Life hereafter, but mine is the gospel of the Good Life right here an' now.

As I've already told the Press-guys, I wanter stir up a little happiness in England. I'm goin' to tell you Londoners what suckers you are and what a lot you're missing; for, believe me, it's a great life if you don't weaken.

Don't tell me that bliss beyond measure
Inhabits green meadows and fields;
Don't babble to me of the pleasure
That river or mountain-top yields.
But if you would be really happy
This baby will show you the way
To pleasures both soothing and snappy—
If you will but pay.

If sorrow and gloom you would throttle,
The way to achieve this is plain—
True bliss will be found in a bottle
Of costly post-curfew champagne.
Though sages may ponder and puzzle,
The secret of joy, I avow,
Resides in my Gospel of Guzzle!
Say, bo', it's a wow!

A Dangerous LOAF of BREAD

by A. G. GARDINER

WHAT looks like an inspired statement in the *Daily Herald* suggests that the Government contemplates taking the wind out of the Conservative sails from at least one quarter of the compass. The statement is to the effect that the Cabinet on resuming its meetings this week would decide upon a quota plan for home-produced wheat.

If the decision is taken, the quota, it is stated, would probably be fixed at 15 per cent. That is to say, for every 100 bushels of wheat milled for British consumption fifteen bushels would be home-grown.

This, of course, implies a guaranteed price to the British farmer on a scale which would make it profitable for him to grow wheat. What charge that guarantee would involve on the Exchequer is not difficult to estimate.

Five-million gift

It is agreed that British wheat cannot be grown profitably at a less figure than 40s. a quarter. The world price of wheat has fallen below 25s.

Assuming that 25s. a quarter is the world figure, it follows that the British farmer must be heavily subsidised for every quarter of wheat he produces.

Our annual consumption of wheat is 33,000,000 quarters. Fifteen per cent. of that consumption at an extra cost of nearly £1 a quarter would mean a subsidy to the British farmer of something in the neighbourhood of £5,000,000 annually.

It is claimed that this guarantee would make no difference to the price of the loaf. That may be true. It certainly ought not. The price of the loaf to-day is a scandal.

With wheat cheaper than it has ever been in living memory, the consumer is still paying 7½d. to 8d. for the quartern loaf, which shows that the intermediate and distributive trades, rather than the consumer, are getting the benefit of the cheapness of the commodity.

But whether the consumer pays the £5,000,000 or whether Mr. Snowden pays it out of taxation, or whether, as I have reason to think, the difference can be covered by the gain to the home miller due to more stringent standards imposed on imported wheat, the sum has to be provided by somebody. And the question for the Government and Mr. Snowden especially is whether the price is worth paying.

Baldwin and Beaverbrook have made a great pother about the quota, but . . . .

Will the benefit to agriculture be such as to justify the sacrifice on the part of the public?

The answer to this depends, to a large extent, on whether we regard wheat-growing as a vital interest of the country.

Much misconception prevails as to the place of wheat-culture in British agriculture.

Not so important

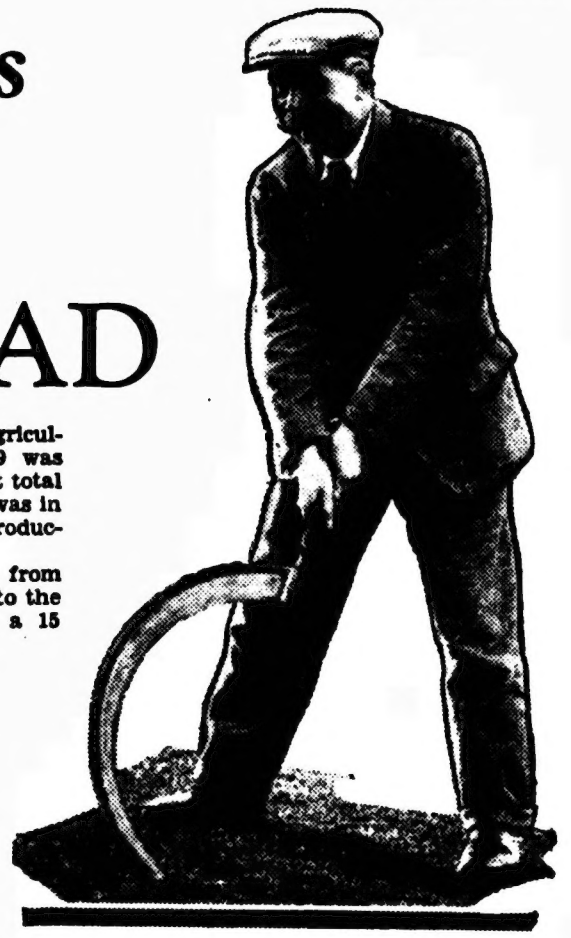
It might be assumed from much that is written in the Beaverbrook Press and elsewhere that the prosperity of agriculture was primarily a question of wheat-growing.

Nothing could be farther from the fact. We have been in the habit of producing about one-fifth of the wheat we consume; but that production is only 4 per cent. of our agricultural production.

The value of our agricultural output in 1929 was £280,000,000. Of that total less than £10,000,000 was in the form of wheat-production.

It will be obvious from this that the benefit to the farming industry of a 15 per cent. wheat quota would be very local and limited. It would not touch the agricultural interest as a whole.

It would not increase the amount of wheat-land, for the 15 per cent. quota would use up no more home-grown wheat than is being used at the present time.



. . . Ramsay is ready with a sickle to reap the political grain

What it would do would be to maintain that proportion. Without a subsidy, or protection, that cannot be done.

The unprecedented collapse in the world price of wheat that has been experienced in the last two or three years puts this country out of the running, and there is no visible likelihood of a change for the better.

Wheat-production in Canada, where wheat-production is the almost exclusive interest of agriculture, has since the war doubled and trebled. So with the Argentine. So with other countries.

And behind all this is the enormous potentiality of Russia, not yet realised, but clearly approaching realisation.

Already the wheat-bins of the world are choked with wheat that is unsaleable: hence the collapse in price.

The wheat pools of Canada and the United States, which were intended to keep up the price, have been a dismal failure. Canada has still much of its '28 and '29 crops unsold, and America is engaged in dumping its surplus in China at any sacrifice.

In view of all this, it is plain that wheat cannot be produced in this country economically in competition with the world price of wheat.

It is time, therefore, that we ceased to talk as if the agricultural question here was a question of wheat. It is not so. It has not been so for a generation. It can never be so again.

Land would be idle

The agricultural question is primarily a question of stock-breeding and after that of milk, cheese, fruit, vegetables, and a multitude of other commodities.

But, while this is true, it does not dispose of the matter. There is much land in the country which is primarily wheat-growing land. If it goes out of wheat-cultivation much of it goes out of cultivation altogether.

Moreover, the maintenance of a population engaged in arable culture is an invaluable asset to the nation.

Nor can we dismiss from the back of our minds a certain feeling of insecurity due to complete dependence on foreign sources for the chief article of food of the densest population in the world.

For practical and sentimental reasons alike, therefore, we should all wish to secure wheat-culture its place in British agriculture. It cannot be done on economic terms. It can only be done at a sacrifice by the community.

But the sacrifice must be one which does not impose an impossible burden, for though the object is desirable, it is not in any sense vital. It cannot for a moment be set against the commanding necessity of cheap food for our vast industrial population.

It is for this reason that anything in the shape of protection against the importation of foodstuffs would be an incalculable calamity.

The lesser evil

For food is the chief of the raw materials of production, and dear food would destroy our power of competing in the markets of the world and providing employment for our industrial millions.

The alternative seems to be the quota. It is free from the widespread menace of protection, but it has dangers of its own.

In the limited form in which the Government seems to be considering it those dangers are less than those which apply to the proposal of the Conservatives.

The Government scheme seems directed, not to encouraging the uneconomic cultivation of wheat on a great scale, but to maintaining the cultivation at its present level.

The Conservative proposal of a subsidy of 50s. a quarter, on the other hand, would be a direct and ruinous incitement to the extension of wheat-cultivation on unsuitable land in order to earn the subsidy from the State.

Even in the limited form contemplated by the Government, the proposal, if it is made, calls for the closest scrutiny and examination.

That scrutiny must be made in the light of the experiences on the Continent, and especially in Germany, where the results of the quota system have been unsatisfactory, especially in the matter of the deterioration of the bread.

Nor must it be forgotten that behind this question of the quota for home-grown wheat looms the greater question of the quota for the Dominions, which will be the theme of the adjourned Imperial Conference at Ottawa in October.

Homely Wisdom—by CANON R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

WHAT IS *Conscience?*

IN connection with the death of Arnold Bennett, a saying of his was recalled to our minds the other day. It was to the effect that, in his opinion, the voice of conscience was the voice of God.

He said the universality of human belief in the authority of conscience was the most convincing of all proofs of the existence of something higher than man.

I do not think Mr. Bennett had any definite religious faith, and not so very long ago he expressed disbelief in the immortality of the soul; but in the conviction above-stated he certainly had firm hold of what is fundamental to right conduct.

If a man can persuade himself that right conduct is only a matter of expediency, he may disregard conscience; but if, like Mr. Bennett, he feels that it derives its authority from something higher than ourselves, he will pay careful heed to what his conscience tells him.

There are people who think they have accounted for conscience by saying that it has a social origin and is the result of long centuries of training in what tends to the preservation of society as contrasted with what does not.

Bootleggers and Chicago gangsters are not troubled much by reproaches of conscience, or so we may infer from their conduct.

Scientific research has taught us that there is truth in this way of looking at things. In the moral evolution of mankind conscience did develop in this way. The very word literally means "knowing together."

The socially approved was held to be right, and the socially disapproved to be wrong.

Everybody knows how strong this criterion of good and bad conduct still is.

It is very hard to resist the pressure of social opinion or to form an independent judgment upon a question of morals if everyone we know disagrees with it.

Yet the greatest moral triumphs of history have been won by men who have done this very thing: they have dared to defy the social prejudices of their time and rise above them because they believed that the difference between right and wrong was deeper than the socially advantageous or the reverse.

Yes, conscience is the still small voice divine that speaks in every human soul. But it can be silenced, and it can be sophisticated.

There is no greater pest or peril in any company than the man who claims to be obeying his conscience when he is only gratifying his own pride, jealousy or hate.

Watch your conscience, and treat it honestly, lest you mistake the voice of your hard heart for the voice of God.

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THE Graves Footwear Department offers you soundest quality and utmost possible value for money. Makers of Boots and Shoes for all occasions. We thoroughly understand the wants of all classes of wearers, and know how to combine durability with good appearance and comfort. World's lowest prices. Easy monthly payments. Catalogue and Measure Form free. 50 years reputation for honourable trading.

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

A DREADFUL 21st BIRTHDAY

William McKenna: "Strong, healthy, normal, sole breadwinner"—but officially an imbecile

MR. WILLIAM McKENNA, of Bonnar Street, Bridgeton, Glasgow, has just reached his twenty-first birthday.

On the day he attained s majority, McKenna received from e Scottish lunacy authorities one of e most extraordinary birthday-greetgs ever sent out.

They knew from their records, these thorities, that he had by age entered to the full status of manhood and tizenship.

Thou shalt not—

So they marked the anniversary by nding him a letter virtually warning m that he has neither rights nor perty, and that he must continue to side wherever they shall dictate.

Behind all this is an astounding stance of the manner in which an dividual who is unfortunate enough get into the clutches of our lunacy ctators can remain their prisoner and ctim for all time.

According to the official records, cKenna is an imbecile, and must reain under the guardianship of some- e nominated by the authorities.

Actually he is a strong, healthy, rmal young man, engaged in one of e great Clyde industries, and is the e breadwinner for his aged, widowed other and the other members of her mily.

But eight years ago McKenna had e misfortune to get into trouble for trivial, childish offence.

Then, as now, the lunacy authorities garded the juvenile offender as a ental defective, who should be added the crowds of boys and girls already ongly detained in their institutions.

They succeeded in having him taken om his home and transferred into eir custody.

Childish "crime"

McKenna, on his way to school, had ed to steal a chocolate Easter-egg om a shop, but the counter-assistant ught and held him until the police rived.

During an adjournment of the case, woman welfare-worker called upon e boy's mother and asked her to sign document which, she indicated, conned provisions for his future benefit.

Three days before this, Mrs. McnnA had been crippled by a paralytic stroke, which left one side of her body powerless and seriously affected her speech and vision.

She was obviously not in a fit condition to appreciate the contents of a document of the importance which it proved to be.

Unknowingly she signed away her son's liberty, and gave permission for him to be dealt with as a lunatic.

Soon afterwards young McKenna was told to attend at an office in Glasgow, and while there was separated from his relatives who accompanied him.

He was not even allowed to say goodbye to them, but was taken out of the building by another door by a woman who told him that he was going into the country to see the fields and cows.

Days later his mother learned that the boy had been removed to an asylum at Larbert.

He was imprisoned with real lunatics and had to mix with degenerates and maniacs for three years.

The scenes and incidents which the child witnessed during that time are too terrible to relate.

When Mrs. McKenna recovered her health, she fought long and bravely for her son to be restored to her.

Effort after effort failed until, in the end, she went personally to the Sheriff at Glasgow and told him how she and her boy had been treated.

The Sheriff acted humanely. He ordered McKenna to be released from the institution so that he should live in the care of his mother at home.

That was five years ago, and ever since then the young man has not only earned his own livelihood, but also maintained his mother and unmarried sisters, and has been regarded as an able and efficient workman.

Yet he is still classified as an "imbecile without visible means of support."

The lunacy officials—ever zealous in the exercise of their powers—will not leave him alone.

Doctors call regularly at McKenna's home, and on each occasion leave behind a certificate that he is an imbecile.

It is explained to them on these visits that he is away at work, but they do not require to see him. They sign the imbecility certificate whether he is there or not.

Other officials arrive periodically in Glasgow from Edinburgh in handsome motor-cars and examine McKenna's home room by room.

But they never examine him.

We dare them!

Again and again he and his mother have pleaded that he shall be medically tested so that the terrible stigma of lunacy can be removed and this persecution stopped.

Every request is ignored.

Not only have the lunacy authorities gone out of their way to inform McKenna on his twenty-first birthday that he is still subject to their control and discipline.

They have also told him that if he marries, tries to leave Scotland, or if his mother, whom he now maintains, should die, he will immediately be made prisoner again and put away in an institution.

We dare them to attempt to do so should any of these circumstances arise.

Imbecile—official!

What kind of occupation, it may be asked, is McKenna following?

He is an overhead-crane driver in a great Clydeside steelyard.

But the boy who stole an Easter-egg, now in robust manhood and as sane as his inquisitors, is for official purposes an imbecile, and denied every privilege of free citizenship.

If liberty of the subject still counts for anything in Scotland, this atrocity surely will not go further.

His death does not wipe out the insult . . .

ELLIS ISLAND OUTRAGE—*Tragic Sequel*

IN October last we recounted the facts of a monstrous outrage against a British subject, Mr. James MacMahon, of Sunderland. A widower of sixty-three, MacMahon went to the United States last summer, and, being attacked by roughs in New York, subsequently found himself on Ellis Island.

He there endured terrible treatment, and it was almost entirely due to the shrewd and plucky efforts of his daughter, Miss Norah MacMahon, who personally went out to America to seek her father, that he was ultimately repatriated.

But his terrible ordeal left him a changed man, broken physically and mentally.

He launched an unsuccessful claim against the American Government for damages, and in laying his case before the British public we demanded the firmest official action in probing it to the depths.

Now comes the news that James MacMahon has passed away in tragic circumstances, the inquest verdict confirming that his death was accelerated by mental anxiety caused by his internment on Ellis Island.

It has been left to the American Consul in Newcastle, Mr. W. F. Doty, to act as apologist for his country.

He admits that it is a "sad and regrettable case," and that America does not encourage people to enter the country, though she does like to show courtesy.

Mr. MacMahon, unfortunately, was shown the reverse of courtesy and sent back home "according to regulations" because he was likely to become a public charge.

But he had been sandbagged and robbed by American citizens, remember, and to treat him as a wastrel and a pauper was adding insult to injury.

* * *

It is too late to secure redress for the victim, but this must not deter our authorities from pursuing the enquiry we demanded so long ago.

'Ware the ACTOR-BANKER!

LIGHTNING frauds are the strong suit of a dapper young man in the early thirties who is enjoying an extensive motoring-tour through the country, and leaving a trail of victims behind him.

He was in Oxford recently, and, visiting a shopkeeper there, tendered a card describing him as "Mr. H. Thorpe, inspector," and bearing the name of a famous bank.

There had been a spate of clever cheque frauds, he declared, and from investigations he had carried out he was satisfied that the perpetrators were in possession of faked books.

Unfortunately, some of the cheques that had lately been passed had been signed in the name of the shopkeeper.

The inspector requested that passbook and cheque-book should be produced for examination.

The shopkeeper complied, and after a cursory glance through the passbook Mr. Thorpe asked to be allowed to take away the cheque-book, as it would be necessary, in view of the false cheques in circulation, to issue a new one.

* * *

That was the last seen of him, but almost immediately he started cashing cheques from the shopkeeper's book for varying amounts.

That Thorpe is a polished actor of unrivalled plausibility is shown by the fact that he has repeated his ingenious bluff in all parts of the country, Staines, Braintree, Clapton and Sittingbourne being among the places recently visited.

He has passed variously as "Mr. Ward," "Mr. Sancroft," "Mr. Hadley-West" and "Mr. Chatterton," and in the course of his plundering tour he has misused the names of nearly all the big banks.

Shopkeepers should be wary.

I EAT WHAT I LIKE

thanks to "White Lions"

NO MORE GASTRITIS, ACIDITY and PAIN AFTER EATING

THOUSANDS of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastritis or Gastric Catarrh, Wind, Flatulence, Fullness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion have been cured by Shadforth Acidity Tablets (No. 1077), Popularly known as "White Lions."

This prescription is non-purgative—Avoid fried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose—2 Tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long, sour face replaced by such broad, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. **2/6** (144), and **7/-** (432).

Further examples of Shadforth prescriptions in use at this time of the year appear below.

FREE WITH EVERY FIRST ORDER
FOR ANY REMEDY OFFERED ON THIS PAGE
A book every "John Bull" reader ought to possess!
The Shadforth book containing dozens of Prescriptions, written in plain English, will be sent free of charge with your first order.

NEURASTHENIA
and Nervous Breakdown

Absent-Mindedness, Loss of Memory, Debility, Depression, Lassitude.

You can pull through. Depression, Brain-Fag, Loss of Memory, Debility and Neurasthenia are conditions and not diseases. The **Shadforth Neurasthenia Prescription (No. 470)** acts like magic. You are brighter in an hour and a new man in two days. A proved remedy. Prices: **3/3** (50), **6/-** (100), and **17/-** (300 tablets). This can be taken alternately with the Heart Tonic (No. 632). That is to say, take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days, and so on.

(See opposite.)

OBESITY

SHADFORTH TREATMENT (No. 575/DD)
comprises:
(1) Special Compound of Seaweed in pill form to be taken before meals.
(2) Marienbad Salts to be taken in the morning and before meals.
(3) A special Fat Reducing Massage Cream.
(4) A special Ox Gall Soap for removing the fat from the skin.

This simultaneous four-fold attack is remarkably successful, and costs **7/6** (2 weeks' treatment), and **14/6** (4 weeks' treatment).

SLEEPLESSNESS

Whisky at bedtime induces sleep, but it makes your nerves worse. Sleepless souls will find such simple herbs as gentian, hops, valerian, scullcap, and asafetida safer and of permanent value, they soothe the nerves. Your sleep will be as refreshing as if you lived in a hopfield. Dispensed as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 32)** in boxes at **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100 pills).

HEART
and Nerve TROUBLE?

PRESCRIPTION THAT ALWAYS BRINGS RELIEF

HEART DISEASE IS RARE; don't be alarmed because you suffer from palpitation or pain near the heart. If it isn't indigestion, it's overstrung nerves. **Shadforth Tonic (No. 632)** (known as "Blue Lion" Fox Nuts) will strengthen the nerves, steady the heart, and tone up stomach and kidneys. Don't imagine yourself into an illness; have a good rest, take this tonic, and be normal in a few days. Prices: **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), **13/-** (432 pills).

This prescription prevents palpitation, faintness, heart failure, tremblings, run-down condition, and stops your falling-to-pieces feeling.

BLADDER COMFORT

NO MORE DISTURBED NIGHTS.

Bladder irritation is more troublesome when it disturbs one's sleep. You need the mild, soothing antiseptic provided in Shadforth "Bladder comfort" No. 285. It acts like a charm. It is prescribed for chill on bladder and kidneys, burning, cystitis, prostatitis, leg pains, rheumatism, sciatica, etc. Don't worry yourself into a nervous wreck. Get immediate relief and comfort with the proved remedy: **Shadforth Prescription No. 285.** Prices: **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100), **13/-** (300 pills).

CATARRH
Cold in the Nose Bronchial Cough—Influenza

Catarrh is often the first stage of Bronchitis, Cold on the Chest, Pneumonia, Chronic Winter Cough, Tonsilitis, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Ear, Chest, and Lung Diseases. The **Shadforth Triplex Catarrh Treatment (No. 231/T)** acts like a charm. Considering its efficacy and how often it will save a man being off work for days and weeks, the cost of this world-famed and reliable remedy is very small.
Price **2/6, 4/6, 8/6** and **12/6.**

BACKACHE, LUMBAGO

For backache nothing is better than this tablet, composed of: Potas Nitrate, Colchicum, Methylene Blue, Buchu, Venice Turpentine, Bearberry, Capsicum, Juniper Oil, and Copaiba. This prescription stimulates the kidneys and has a soothing antiseptic effect on the Bladder. The methylene blue kills pain, it colours the urine blue. Dose: 1 or 2 thrice daily. **Shadforth Prescription (No. 40).**
Prices: **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), and **13/-** (432 tablets).

CONSTIPATION AND BILIOUSNESS

Periodical bilious attacks, constipation, sick headache and bowel indigestion indicate a sluggish liver, and for this nothing equals this pill. Take it with each meal and you will soon be better. This is a useful formula to keep in the house for family use. Get it now, and prove its worth. It is known as **Shadforth Prescription (No. 2,000).** Prices: **1/3** (100), **3/-** (300 pills).

SCIATICA-NEURITIS

Painful Nerve-Sheath Inflammation.

All nerve pains, including those of Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Sciatic Neuritis, etc., are promptly relieved by **"Shadspro,"** the new pain-killer **(No. 253).** This formula is non-purgative, and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria. Prices: **2/-** (50), **3/6** (100 tablets).

CRITICAL TIME

WOMAN'S MIDDLE LIFE

TONIC

Just the thing to get you through those difficult years and re-establish your health. A gentle tonic for stomach, heart, nerves, and blood—exactly what your doctor gives you. Does not purge or constipate. Improves appetite and complexion. Removes depression and languor. Gives courage, hope, and a new lease of life. Also the best tonic for anæmic girls and nursing or expectant mothers. Ask for **Shadforth Prescription No. 2,437**—the critical time tonic. In boxes at **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), and **13/-** (432 pills).

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE

WORLD'S BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR HEART AND ARTERIES

Don't be alarmed at heart attacks. Live your normal span; palpitation, tremblings, heart attacks, depression, nervousness, insomnia, hardening of the arterics are only serious when neglected. **Shadforth Blood Pressure Reducing Tablets (No. 1,139)** quickly restore the arteries to their youthful vigour. They cost only **2/6** and **4/6.** These steady the heart, strengthen the nerves, and provide the tonic you need. Full directions supplied. Two or three weeks of this treatment will make you feel 20 years younger.

GOUT. RHEUMATISM

SCIATICA, ARTHRITIS.

THE SHADFORTH "TRIPLEX" TREATMENT (No. 74/T)
comprises:
(1) A pill which drives out the uric acid.
(2) A tablet which kills pain and reduces inflammation.
(3) A Rubefacient which stimulates the flow of blood and disperses the pain.

This treatment is excellent for Neuritis, Arthritis, Sciatica and similar pains.

Trial Course, **5/6.** Full Course, **10/6.** Double Course, **20/-.**

LOVELY COMPLEXIONS

Your face and skin are nourished, preserved and beautified by **Shadforth (Medicated) Milk of Sulphur Soap (No. 1004).** Costs 1/3.

For redness, roughness and blemishes, apply **Complexion Tonic Lotion** after washing, twice daily. Costs **2/6** and **5/-.** Prescription No. 785.

For Acne or Blackheads, Spots, Pimples and Sallow Skin and Dull Eyes, you need internal treatment in addition. This is provided in **Complexion Tonic Tablets.** They act like magic. Prescription 446. Cost **1/9** (72), **3/3** (144), and **9/-** (432 tablets).

More Shadforth Prescriptions that *ALWAYS* Bring Relief.

No. 850. **Psoriasis, Eczema, Scurf, Alopecia (Hair Falling Out). Special Ointment, 1/9 and 4/-.**
No. 930. **Do., do., do. Special Birch Tar Soap for use with** No. 850, at 1/-.
No. 20. **Wrinkle Cream. 1/9 and 3/6 per jar.**
No. 929. **Special Wrinkle Soap to use with** No. 20, 1/-.
No. 896. **Ox Gall Obesity Soap, 1/3.**
No. 1064. **Milk Sulphur Complexion Soap, 1/3.**
No. 1080B. **Special Olive Oil Baby Soap, 1/-.**
No. 801. **Corns, Bunions, Hard Skin. Special Salve at 9d.**
No. 940. **Special Formalin Soap to use with** No. 801, at 1/-.
No. 1126. **Premature Old Age, Gland Weakness, at 6/6 and 12/6** (in tablets).
No. 394. **Piles, at 2/6** (72) **and 4/6** (144 pills).
No. 331. **Cough, Bronchial Catarrh, at 2/6 and 4/6.**
No. 829TX. **Nasal Catarrh Nose Wash Tablets, at 1/6** (50) **and 2/9** (100 tablets).
No. 1108. **Arterio Sclerosis (for Brittle Arteries), 2/6.**
No. 882. **Flatulent Dyspepsia; Gastritis, 1/6 and 2/6.**
No. 1063. **Vitamin Sunshine Tonic Tablets, 2/6, 4/6.**
No. 3651K. **Feverfil Old Salts, at 2/6.** (tablets).
No. 1083. **Special Pile Ointment, 2/6.**
No. 645/L. **Hygienic Douche for Women, 2/6** (72
Full formula in plain English and directions sent with each.

All these prescriptions are obtainable post free at these special priced from

SHADFORTH PRESCRIPTION SERVICE, Ltd.,
49 (J.B. 109), King William Street, London Bridge, E.C.4,
and Branches.

Boots, Taylors, Timothy Whites, Squires, Lewis and Burrows, Gamages, Parkes, and all the best chemists stock, or gladly obtain to order at short notice if requested to do so. In case of difficulty you can always obtain by return post from Mr. Shadforth.

In one form or another Shadforth Prescriptions, to-day, are prescribed by the world's best doctors. Mr. Shadforth's reputation as a high-class chemist guarantees the quality of these excellent prescriptions. Keep them in your medicine-chest. They will save you many a doctor's bill!

The benevolent uncle "from Australia" told how he landed joyfully at Tilbury dock to begin his campaign

A WICKED Will Fraud

The Mystery of Uncle John's £10,000 Legacy

AN impressive personage recently alighted from a taxi outside the premises of a Birmingham tradesman named Morris, and, after hesitating doubtfully upon the threshold, asked to see the proprietor.

He was a venerable, bearded man of seventy or more, clad in smart morning-coat and silk hat, and carrying a gold-mounted umbrella.

When he removed his glove to shake hands with the tradesman, a diamond ring flashed upon his finger.

Beaming benevolence

There was an air of mystery in the manner in which he asked for an interview, but he seemed a kindly old man and the personification of respectability.

He begged to be excused from divulging his own identity until he had first put one or two questions to the other, but promised that the object of his call would soon be made apparent.

He desired information regarding the tradesman's antecedents, his age, place of birth and his mother's maiden name; but his queries were put so inoffensively, and his eyes gleamed so benevolently behind his gold-rimmed spectacles, that answers were readily given.

From time to time the stranger referred to a notebook which he carried, an suddenly his venerable features expanded in a friendly smile and he grasped the other's hand warmly.

"That's enough," he cried; "I know I've found the right man now. You won't know me from Adam, but I'm your Uncle John, just home from Australia. Let me explain."

Brother James died

He then proceeded to unfold a graphic story of how he and his brother James, who was now dead, had emigrated to Australia nearly fifty years ago—long before their nephew had been born.

There had been long years of struggle and want and hardship in the Bush, during which they had lost touch with the home folk.

Then success had come to them, and though they had often planned a trip home, they had never been able to leave their work.

Neither had ever married, and when James had died he had charged his brother to find any surviving relatives in the old country.

Since his arrival in the s.s. *Naldera* at Tilbury a few weeks ago, Uncle John explained, he had visited various parts of the country in search of surviving members of their old family.

Deathbed vow

He had promised James on his deathbed that he would do everything in his power to trace their half-forgotten relatives that they might share in the fortune he was leaving.

He had promised also personally to distribute the money, not only to ensure that it went to the right people, but to avoid payment of death-duties, which James had always considered iniquitous.

Uncle John went on to tell how he had traced two survivors of other branches of the family in different parts of the country, whom he considered would reasonably be entitled to a share in the legacy.

He assured the Birmingham tradesman that his portion would probably be between £8,000 and £10,000.

After a month or two's holiday in England, during which time he hoped to complete the mission with which he had been entrusted by his brother, Uncle John proposed to return to Melbourne, where he had so many ties.

Arrangements had already been made for the money for distribution to be transferred to a London branch of a colonial bank, together with money for his own use during his stay.

As a matter of fact, Uncle John stayed with his nephew for more than a month, proving a most delightful companion, and recounting many an interesting anecdote of his adventurous experiences in Australia.

Then, one day, he hired a car and left for Scotland, ostensibly to visit another relative in Glasgow.

He never returned, but soon after his departure the nephew made the discovery that many of his most valued possessions were missing.

Place of mourning

This discovery was all the more disquieting because the victim realised that he had not only kept "Uncle John" for over a month, but had obliged him by advancing him substantial sums against the arrival of a remittance from his bankers.

And soon he was to find that the departure of the bogus "uncle" was being mourned by more than one person in the locality, from whom the missing man had obtained credit, using his supposed nephew's name.

The astounding thing is that there are disillusioned "nephews" scattered throughout the country, all thirsting for the blood of "Uncle John" because they have been similarly imposed upon.

It is now apparent that within a few days of leaving Birmingham, "John Morris" was in Lewes, masquerading as "John Stopford." He found another victim there, but did not make such a long stay.

Want to hear

From complaints before us, it seems that he has recently passed as "Herbert Brown," "James Cornish," "Austin Sinclair," "John Wilford," "Tom Gallaeon," "William Jenkins" and "James Craven."

People who would very much like a few words with him are to be found in Bernsley, Cardiff, Sheffield, Harlow, Lancaster, Doncaster and many other places.

In spite of his air of respectability and his seeming benevolence, this septuagenarian is a hardened offender who has victimised people for years in many ingenious ways.

From Parkhurst

He has posed variously as a kindly benefactor, a solicitor, an excise officer and a probate official.

His long-forgotten-relative pose is his latest, and he has brought to it all the polish acquired in previous swindles.

Far from having "just landed" at Tilbury after fifty years' absence in Australia, he is actually a resourceful convict, who emerged only a few months ago from Parkhurst Prison on ticket-of-leave.

PHANTOM PUBLICITY SCHEME

VARIOUS complaints have reached us from readers living as far apart as Brighton, in Sussex, to Bury, in Lancashire, regarding the unbusinesslike methods of a concern called the Regal Advertising Service.

With head offices in Stoke Newington Road, London, N., this organisation has been sending canvassers throughout the country in an endeavour to interest small traders in a publicity proposition.

* * *

For various fees arrangements have been made for display-cards to be shown in certain localities, but readers complain that though they have paid their money, the Regal Advertising Service has not fulfilled its part of the contract.

Some idea of its methods may be gathered from correspondence before us in which, after undue delays, the company wrote to a client:

"We are enclosing cheque P.D. as things are a big (*sic!*) tight at present, this will be quite in order."

* * *

The recipient waited until the appropriate date before presenting this cheque, but, instead of being "quite in order," it was returned "R.D."

Other traders should take warning from this.

TWO GAMBLING "CERTAINTIES"

TWO weeks ago we had to caution the public against the newest trickery of the notorious peer, Lord Haldon.

This egregious individual was then broadcasting letters adorned with a coronet from a house in Oakfield Road, Ilford, Essex, offering fantastic profits from a gambling system in return for investments of £250.

Our warning quickly smothered his lordship's latest excursion into dubious finance, and it is now announced that he is "completing the capital privately."

But even stranger invitations are now being issued from the spider's parlour in Oakfield Road.

People who were induced to answer cunningly-framed newspaper announcements of lucrative employment are finding themselves in correspondence with Lord Haldon's "private secretary," at this address.

His name is given as Edward C. Hennequin, and he describes himself as an author and journalist, a contributor to great national and overseas journals, and a former organiser of gigantic selling campaigns.

He seems now to be engaged in the biggest "sell" of all.

Dexterously evading realities in a tempest of blarney, Hennequin is writing to people all over the land showing how they can earn £24 per week if they entrust him with £200, or £192 per week if they invest £1,600.

It is to be done by allowing him to back racing favourites for them!

Lord Haldon's "private secretary" must have a twisted sense of humour.

He declares that he was paid by rich members of the Baltic and Lloyds to investigate this system, and he is now appropriating it to his own uses.

If people could make money by racing at the speed Hennequin contemplates they would not be on the Baltic or in Lloyds.

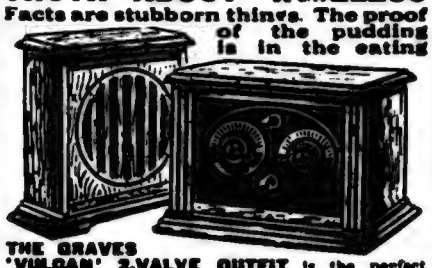
In case the public is not tempted by his gambling scheme, this funny fellow offers them another one.

All they have to do is to entrust him with £250 or £500 and then share in the £25,000 profits of an unknown mail-order business.

And in case anyone has not full faith in him he gives a reference. It is Lord Haldon!

TRUTH ABOUT WIRELESS

Facts are stubborn things. The proof of the pudding is in the eating



THE GRAVES 'VULCAN' 2-VALVE OUTFIT is the perfect Set for the man who wants the best possible results for the most moderate outlay. It is made under Marconi patents and embodies all the latest improvements. It gives you the National Programme in perfection, and a wide choice of distant stations. Perfectly reliable and satisfactory, and it compares favourably with sets costing several pounds more.

THE 'VULCAN' Set is a handsome full size production cased in polished Oak and the full size Loud Speaker is to match. Complete and Carriage Paid with full instructions **£7:10:0**

10/- NOW.

TERMS: Our Bargain Price is for Deferred Payments. Send 10/- now, and the balance in 14 monthly payments of 10/- If you are entirely satisfied with the Set. Fullest approval in your home

HERE ARE TWO OTHER GREAT WIRELESS SUCCESSES
Fully illustrated and described in our Catalogue Post Free

The Graves Screened-Grid 3 Valve Set. Handsome Oak Cabinet & Loud Speaker. All complete & ready to fix **£12:10:0** Terms: 15 now, 15/- month

The Graves Screened-Grid 3-Valve All Mains Pedestal Model. Cabinet 39½in high. All ready for plugging in **£15:0:0** Terms: 30/- now, 30/- month

J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD.

PIANO OR ORGAN DELIVERED at YOUR HOME 17/6

This superb Piano or Organ, 17/6 monthly, delivered free at your home upon receipt of 17/6. No Deposit Required. The CRANE PIANO—(famed for 80 years)—an instrument of highest quality, built by expert craftsmen is supplied in Rosewood, Walnut or Ebonised case, hand polished to a mirror-like lustre.

EVERY INSTRUMENT GUARANTEED FOR 20 YEARS.

The CRANE PIANO action incorporates all modern improvements:—Iron frame, check action, full compass, full trichord, bushed keys, etc. Tone is pure and of rich resonance. Touch delicate and responsive.

The CRANE-ORGAN is an ideal instrument for Home, Hall or School, etc. Case of dark Walnut, artistically ornamented, equipped with mirror, music receptacle, desk, etc. The magnificent tone is of Pipe organ quality:—sweet and mellow. Write for illustrated Catalogue No. 240 of Pianos, Player Pianos, Organs, etc. Free on Request. **We make full allowance for old instruments.**

AGENTS WANTED. **Crane & Sons Ltd.**

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Can you laugh at RHEUMATISM

Do not be the slave of pain. Eade's Pills—the famous remedy with 84 years' reputation—will enable you to laugh at rheumatism, rheumatic gout, gout, sciatica or lumbago! To thousands of sufferers they have given back the joyous and painless movement of every limb. Eade's Pills have effected marvellous cures in all parts of the world, year after year, generation after generation. Now let Eade's Pills cure you also. Do not be discouraged if other remedies have failed—that is what thousands have experienced, only to be cured by Eade's Pills!

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RHEUMATIC AND GOUT PILLS

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FREE Booklet on how to treat rheumatic and gouty complaints (including diet advice) and reproductions of testimonials from all parts of the world from people cured by Eade's Pills, free and post free on application to George Eade Ltd., Dept. K, 232, Goswell Road, London, E.C.1. Write for it to-day.

ALSO—EADE'S ANODYNE
An ointment to apply to the skin (without rubbing) to cure muscular pains and is a valuable aid to Eade's Pills in the cure of all gouty and rheumatic ailments. 1/3 and 3/- a tin.
ALL CHEMISTS SELL THEM.

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Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made, when other treatments have failed.
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See John Bull's "Shop Window" & Small Ads on Pages 2, 3 & 10.

£1,100 Awarded in "John Bull's" Cross-word Competition No. 108.

The only correct solution in the above contest was received from:—

MISS NELLIE HELLIER,
The Brick, Cranch Common, Marlborough, Wilts.

to whom, subject to the conditions of the Competition, a cheque for £1,000 will be despatched.

Solutions containing one error only were received from the following eight competitors, who share the Second Prize of £100, each receiving £12 10s. 0d.

Atkins, Mrs. M., 50, Woodrop St., Glasgow; Barker, M/s C., 77, Boroughs Walk, Derby; Bennett, Mr., 43, York Rd., Southend; Jones, W. T., 17, South St., Ynysbir, Rhondda, Glam.; Lyne, F. H., The Stores, Bugle, Cornwall; McQuillan, W., Ardwell, Stranraer; Mills, R., Castle St., Thornbury, Nr. Bristol; Vernoum, H., 7, Leighton Rd., Knowle, Bristol.

Another £1,000 X-Word appears on Page 36. Try Your Skill Now.

A 15/- FREE GIFT COUPON

HERE is a chance to save shopkeepers' profits. Hundreds of Cycles of all kinds, many fitted with Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres. Approval willingly, carriage paid. As an advertisement a

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Player's Digger Flake may now be obtained Rubbed Ready for Smoking

P.D.4

CRUSHING a RAILWAY WIDOW

A snapshot of Joseph Marshall. On his left is his daughter and, above, Viscount Churchill, chairman of the Great Western Railway

ON the summit of the Pen Cw cliffs, overlooking the waters of Fishguard Harbour and the green, rolling hills of Pembrokeshire, the Great Western Railway has built Harbour Village for its employees in the port below and on its ships which cross the southern end of the Irish Sea.

It is a prosperous-looking village, and its trim, grey cottages give no hint that here the struggle for existence may be keen and bitter.

Yet in one of them, at least, the struggle has been waged grimly for seven years—ever since, one winter's night in the Irish Sea, a fireman was injured.

Joseph Marshall was a fireman on the Fishguard-Rosslare boats for over nineteen years, almost ever since the Great Western Railway built this port as the southern link with Ireland.

Save for a short period during the war, when he helped to stoke a hospital-ship through submarine-haunted seas, he served continually on these ships, until in December, 1924, he fell and struck his hip against the stoke-hole door.

Bedridden

He endeavoured to finish the voyage as a working fireman, but was forced to give up, and on the return of the ship from Rosslare he was carried up to his cottage in Harbour Village.

There he lay in bed for some five months.

During this time he drew 30s. a week, sick pay or compensation, from the Great Western Railway Company.

Then it stopped, and Joseph Marshall, his wife and their four children, fell back on his health insurance benefit of 17s. a week.

After about six months, this was reduced to 8s. 6d. a week, and then it stopped altogether.

Marshall then went on the "dole," but after nine months it, too, stopped, and he and his wife and the family were thrown on parish relief.

During all this time, Joseph Marshall, a man able neither to read nor write, fought this powerful company for compensation.

Examination by doctors showed that his hip was fractured, and the X-ray revealed that the right hip-joint was almost entirely destroyed.

Family's struggle

His leg had shrunk, he could walk only painfully with the aid of a stick, and he could sit only on his left hip.

His battle with the company resulted, after more than two years, in the offer of a job at greatly reduced wages as a level-crossing keeper.

This job, for which he was paid £2 4s. a week, was at Cwmavon, some eighty miles distant.

Not having the means to remove his family, Marshall went into lodgings, and they managed to struggle along on what he could send them.

During his illness, however, he had been unable to pay his rent of 6s. 6d. a week to the Great Western Railway Company, his landlord, so three months after he re-started work 12s. 5d. a week was deducted from his wages to meet the current rent and pay off arrears.

This arrangement, to which he had perforce to agree, caused the already tightened belts of the Marshall family to be drawn in another few holes.

Judge's order

Spurred on, apparently, by this added stringency, Joseph Marshall finally sued the company for compensation.

In court, two doctors maintained that the accident was in a great measure responsible for his condition, and two that a prior disease of the hip was the cause.

Judge Frank Davies, in the Haverfordwest County Court, however, took the view that some compensation had been paid, and that the company would not have paid unless there was some grounds for doing so.

He ordered that compensation be paid for the period Marshall was out of work on the basis of total incapacity, and at 11s. 3d. a week for a further eleven months

He also made an award of 5s. 6d. a week while Marshall held his job at £2 4s. a week.

This judgment made things look brighter for the Marshall family at first, but when the money received from the health insurance and some of that received as relief was repaid, little was left.

Still, as the eldest daughter was just beginning to earn a little as a teacher, the arrears of rent would soon be paid off, and it seemed as if a return to their former standard of living—a standard set by the fireman's wage of £3 18s. a week—was probable.

On March 7, 1930, Joseph Marshall dropped dead at his level-crossing.

Earlier in the day he had complained of feeling unwell, but declared he would "finish the shift." Two hours before he was due to knock off death intervened.

Railway companies, their ships, their level-crossings and their liability to pay compensation ceased to bother Joseph Marshall.

Not so his family, however.

Funeral sequel

When he died, his pay and his award of 5s. 6d. a week compensation died with him.

Death stepped in before he had paid his arrears of rent in full—nearly £7 was still owing.

And the Great Western Railway Company immediately set out to get it. The grave had removed Marshall from reach, but his widow remained.

Though Marshall had twenty years' service; though he had been injured on duty, and though, feeling ill, he stuck at his post until he dropped dead, his penniless widow has been pursued relentlessly for the few shillings of arrears her husband could not pay.

Brought to court, a possession-order was obtained, and this now hangs like a sword over the heads of this family.

Mrs. Marshall is bitter She feels she has been hardly dealt with, and she has fought back as well as she can. She has not paid the arrears, and indeed is piling up fresh arrears each week.

Mrs. Marshall's son is now seventeen years old. She has tried to get him a job in the company's service, but this has been refused.

Widow's woe

From her one daughter working she gets £4 10s. a month, and on this she struggles to feed and clothe the family.

Whether or not there is a legal obligation on this widow to pay arrears of rent, the Great Western Railway Company has played a sorry role in this family's tragedy.

This great company, one of the richest railway companies in the world, must be poor indeed, when the widows and orphans of its servants must be so pursued.

Weekly Informations from Maj.-Gen. Sir Wyndham Childs

Judge Crawford, who denounced the Gordons as liars, and declared that their defence was improper, dishonest and untrue

Two *Callous* Cads

THIS is to introduce a father and son who call themselves Alexander and David Gordon, of Leasdale Road, London, N.

Fourteen months ago the Gordons, I find, made their appearance in Barking as the proprietors of the Rippleside Garage and Service Station.

They required a foreman mechanic and gave the post to Mr. Richard Cantwell, of Dagenham, a man with first-class credentials and experience.

A condition of his service with the Gordons was that he should provide his own tools, and it was mainly with his expensive kit that the business of the garage was conducted.

An early surprise was in store for Cantwell. His employers told him that they had just left the clothing trade and had no experience whatever of the garage and motor-service trade.

The foreman set to, therefore, to build up the business by his own exertions and to teach it to the proprietors.

* * * *

More than four months ago, however, Cantwell met with an accident in the course of his employment, and he was a hospital patient for weeks.

His wages were stopped and no workmen's compensation was paid.

Christmas came, and Mrs. Cantwell went personally to the Gordons and appealed for compensation due. They brutally turned her away.

Cantwell then wrote himself from hospital, pleading for compassion towards his wife and family, who were spending Christmas in starvation. This and four subsequent letters were totally ignored.

Three weeks ago, when Mr. Cantwell had been able to leave hospital, he sued the Gordons in Ilford County Court for the four months' compensation owing to him.

To find the legal expenses of the action he had to sell part of his home.

Both Gordons went into the witness-box with a cowardly defence.

When he had heard the Gordons, the judge described their statements as a tissue of lies.

"I have a mind," the judge remarked, "to send the papers to the Public Prosecutor."

Judgment was given for Mr. Cantwell for the full amount of compensation, with costs.

But the Gordons have treated the judgment with apparent contempt.

Following the case, Cantwell went to the garage to collect his tools, without which an artisan of his class has little prospect of finding employment.

His tools and the two Gordons had gone.

While he had been in hospital, Mr. Cantwell found, the Gordons had converted the business into a limited company and obtained capital from a retired African farmer.

* * *

This farmer had been quickly disillusioned regarding the company. He found that the Gordons had been piling up debts, and that the supposed assets were largely rubbish.

So he realised a debenture, got them cleared out, and cut his losses as far as he could by re-selling the concern.

Deprived of all income and the money owing to him, Cantwell has not been able to pay rent, and his landlords, the London County Council, have obtained an order for possession of his house.

The Gordons are cads.

THE FAMOUS 'DOUBLE TWO' WIRELESS SET

VIENNA.

HURRY! they are going rapidly!

THE marvellous 50/- "Double Two" Wireless Set—sent to your home for 2/6 down.

Thousands all over the country have availed themselves of this dramatic offer and thousands of gratified users are loudly singing its praises.

Never before in the history of wireless has such an efficient set, embodying all the qualities of a high-grade instrument, been offered at such an astoundingly low figure.

2/6 down and ten further fortnightly payments of 5/- each.

Can it be wondered that the stock set aside to meet the demand for this offer has almost dwindled away?

The amazing simplicity of the Set appeals to everyone. No previous knowledge of wireless is necessary to work the "Double Two." A child can fix it up, in a few minutes. It is entirely foolproof—nothing to come loose. Nothing to go wrong. No fiddling about with gadgets and fancy bits. By merely twisting a knob, you can tune in to all the leading home and foreign stations immediately the set is installed.

The price of the "Double Two" has revolutionised wireless values. When you can have the "Double Two," with its wonderful reception, equal to the most expensive Set, for 2/6 down and ten further payments of 5/- each, it is utterly unnecessary to pay more.

Double Two Set with complete accessories.

AMPLION
Guinea Cone Loud Speaker
FULLER
Sparta H.T. & G.B. Battery
2 FULLER
Sparta Accumulators

ALL IN 79/6

Or 5/- down & 11 further payments of 7/6 each

The "Double Two" with complete equipment can be had for 79/6. If you prefer to take advantage of our simplified payments offer, you are asked to pay 5/- down, and eleven further payments of only 7/6 each, and we will send you by return a "Double Two" Receiver, complete with valves, Amplion Loud Speaker, Fuller H.T. and G.B. Battery and 2 Fuller Accumulators. Each Set is individually examined and tested by three experts before being "damage proof" packed for dispatch. You can order by post with the fullest confidence because we give definite guarantee with every Set that on arrival it will work to your entire satisfaction.

There is not a moment to lose—to wait even a few days is to risk disappointment. If you decide to pay cash down, fill in coupon A and post with full remittance. Within a few hours you will be enjoying radio at its best. On the other hand, if you wish to take advantage of our system of simplified payments, fill in coupon B.

Make sure of securing your "Double Two" by filling in one of the coupons now!

BERLIN.

HILVERSUM.

PARIS.

BARCELONA.

ROME.

Read what delighted "Double Two" owners say

"It is Wonderful"

"It is a job to express my appreciation. It is wonderful. I have had customers in my shop who have been astonished at the smallness of the Set, to give such great volume."—Mr. P. E. SLATCHER, 24, Ashlawn Road, Hillmorton Paddox, Rugby.

"Hearing a 'Double Two' was enough"

"It is simply lovely. Just as I had written for the papers, etc., I had the chance of hearing a 'Double Two' and that was enough. I went straight and bought one. Now I am busy telling everybody 'how to be happy.' I think I've got a couple of customers already."—Mr. S. DOWNING, 98, Landseer Rd., Bush Hill Park, Enfield, Middx.

"A Little Marvel"

"Although a novice, I fixed it up in two minutes and had it going, far superior to my mate's 4-valve Set, every word so distinct. Consider it a little marvel. More than pleased with my bargain. My friend admits 'Double Two' superior to his. Wishing you every success."—Mr. W. JAMES, 3, Sydenham Street, Barry Dock, Glam.

"Equal to 5 Valve Set"

"It is in perfect working order and for the price I consider it a marvel of efficiency. Connected up with my Amplion Loud Speaker, it is equal in volume and purity to my 5-valve set, for which I gave just on £40."—Rev. H. MAYNE YOUNG, M.A., Preston Rectory, Ipswich.

"A Good Investment"

"As to the set itself, I must say that I am very well satisfied and I shall certainly recommend it to all my friends. The tone and volume are greatly in advance of many 3-valve sets that I have heard and I congratulate myself that I have made a good investment. Wishing your firm every success."—Mr. F. W. ARUNDELL, 93, Douglas St., Deptford, S.E.

YOURS FOR 2/6 DOWN

A FULL PAYMENT ORDER FORM

TO SPECIAL ORDER DEPARTMENT, ROOM J.7.
Messrs. Hustler, Simpson & Webb, Ltd.,
1, Newton Street, Holborn, London, W.C.2.

Please send me by return ready to use, carriage paid, with full instructions (illustrated) for fixing up :—

(1) One Double Two Set complete with valves at 50/-

OR

(2) One Double Two Set with additional accessories, consisting of Amplion Guinea Cone Loud Speaker, Fuller H.T. and G.B. Battery, and 2 Fuller Accumulators at 79/6 all in.

(If equipment not required cross out item (2).)

For which I enclose ..... in full payment.

I order under the conditions of your guarantee that the set and equipment will work perfectly in my home on arrival and bring in home and foreign stations as stated.

Name.....

Address .....

..... Date.....

Nearest Railway Station.....

Remittances must be accompanied by this form. J.B., 18.4.31.

B INSTALMENT ENQUIRY FORM

(Posting this enquiry form places you under no obligation.)

TO ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, ROOM J.7,
Messrs. Hustler, Simpson & Webb, Ltd.,
1, Newton Street, Holborn, London, W.C.2.

Please send me, free and post free, and without obligation, your coloured illustrated folder, and also full particulars of how I may obtain—

(1) A Double Two Set on first payment of 2/6 and ten further payments of 5/- each.

(2) A Double Two Set with complete accessories consisting of Amplion Guinea Cone Loud Speaker, Fuller H.T. and G.B. Battery and 2 Fuller Accumulators for a first payment of 5/- and eleven further payments of 7/6 each.

(If equipment not required cross out item (2).)

Name.....

Address .....

.....

J.B., 18.4.31.

A School with a Magic Window

"Children eagerly drink in solid instruction under the guise of amusement as in . . .

. . . the vivid film called 'Conquest,'" here shown on the screen

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

EDUCATION in this country is curiously conservative, and if progress is always to wait on official inertia being moved by outside pressure, it is not a particularly bright outlook.

I thought of this when I read that the first serious experiment in the use of talking-pictures in education was only just now being made in a number of schools on the outskirts of London, under the joint auspices of the education authorities and the National Union of Teachers.

It is rather strange that this experiment should come so late. Films have been world-wide for twenty years, and simply cry aloud their usefulness as a method of supplementing the written and spoken word.

It is still stranger in view of the fact that other countries, America in particular, have made free use of films in schools for some years.

Silence is cheaper

Glad as I am to see what is known as the "Middlesex Experiment," I am not sure that talkies are either particularly useful or necessary.

Apart from the cost of installation—about £1,000—there seems no real reason for films supplanting the teacher, which talkies would inevitably tend to do.

Silent films, besides being much cheaper to instal, are, I think, more valuable, since their function would be to amplify and vivify the teacher's work instead of making the teacher as much a spectator as his scholars.

There has been a certain amount of criticism of the whole idea of films in schools on the ground that the supply of suitable films is practically non-existent.

The facts are that the Empire Marketing Board alone has about a hundred films of exactly the type that is needed, and that more are constantly being made.

News as well

There is the whole wonderful "Secrets of Nature" series, there are numberless travel and interest films, and even the ordinary news reels could find their place in a properly organised scheme.

It is not the films that are lacking; it is the urge to use them.

Let us for a moment consider the matter in more detail.

Just now the air is full of talk of Empire. Yet what does Empire mean to the average child except a long story of conquest and bloodshed, military adventure and political intrigue?

Yet these things are not Empire. Empires are built despite these things—not because of them.

The true builders of Empire are, and always have been, unknown men and women cheerfully prepared to go out to new lands, to till the soil, plough the fields, build houses and rear children, to found community after community of decent, hard-working people who cared nothing for "glory," nothing for conquest, but who lived to work well so that their children and their children's children might live better.

Empire—History—is simply the story of how the people fed, clothed and sheltered themselves, how they evolved their laws and their customs, what effect their various systems had on their welfare and their happiness, and how they invented ways of producing material wealth.

It is not a sordid story of battles; it is the far more fascinating tale of man's housekeeping from the days when he lived in caves, killed his own food and ate it raw, right down to the present time, when each of us needs the labour of thousands of others to feed us, clothe us, house us and keep us warm.

Of all the educational agencies that have ever been invented, which is better fitted to tell this amazing story than the kinema?

Words can do a lot. History-books could be written, and one day will be written, which will tell a far truer story than do the political histories that are so busily implanting a falsified history into children's minds all over the world; but only the film can actually re-create the past and make it live again before our eyes.

One such attempt at re-creation has been deliberately made under the auspices of the Empire Marketing Board by Mr. John Grierson.

It was a film called "Conquest," and was intended solely for use in schools. It showed in vivid imagery the progress of man from brute savage to the conqueror of all the vast forces of Nature.

It depicted with unforgettable effect the titanic struggles that man has had to make to wrest from Nature the mastery of river and plain and forest, the hardships and supreme courage that had to be displayed to wring from the ground food and raw materials.

Held and thrilled

In under an hour it showed more of real history than any teacher could hope to show in a year.

When I sat in a little room with Mr. Grierson and saw this film, I felt that I was present at the beginning of a revolution in educational methods.

When, later, I went to the Imperial Institute at South Kensington just before Christmas and saw hundreds of children eagerly drinking in solid instruction under the guise of amusement, I knew that something big had arrived.

And when Mr. Grierson told me that in Scotland packed audiences of two thousand children had revelled in "Conquest," I wondered how long it would be before some man with courage and vision took hold of our educational machine and turned it into the living force it might well be.

For just think of it—there is not a single activity of mankind that is not chockful of sheer romance.

Invention, discovery, exploration—they all teem with courage and idealism beside which the doings of a Julius Cæsar or a Napoleon fade into trite nothings.

Look at the epic story of the building of the Canadian-Pacific Railway, the expeditions of Shackleton and Scott and Byrd.

Dig at any point you please into the fairy stories of science, medicine, astronomy, engineering—where in all the tawdry history-books of the world can you find such magically stirring tales as these?

And all the time children are seeing such films they are learning the things that matter most—the community of interest and courage and daring that makes nations, the romance that made men travel and dig, weave and build, that out of the desert might arise what we call Britain, what we know as the British Empire, and what we call the civilised world.

Just think for a moment of the life that is being infused into education by the films now being shown in these Middlesex schools—the scenery and life of Ceylon, a conducted tour down a coal-mine, the complete evolution of a frog from spawn, and the Poet Laureate reciting one of his own poems!

Education, for the first time in their lives, must *mean* something to those children.

Once-a-week kinema

It may be worth while to mention a severely practical point.

I do not see why cost need be any bar to a widespread copying of this experiment.

It would be easy enough for the educational authorities to make arrangements with local kinemas to show special films to school-children until such time as it was thought worth while to instal apparatus in the schools themselves.

Such an adjunct to the ordinary curriculum would surely be at least as valuable as a weekly visit to the local swimming-baths.

One day I think we shall be wise enough to realise that education is the real force that ultimately moulds nations and shapes the very destiny of civilisation.

When we awake to that very solid truth we shall take a great deal more care than we do at present to see that children are taught the things that really matter.

Meanwhile, it is something that we are at last waking up to the really terrific educational possibilities of the screen.

The fact that the Committee on Educational and Cultural Films—on which the Government is represented—is trying to arrange for a duty-free exchange of educational films between all the countries in the world is a sign that this question is at last being tackled in a serious manner.

The Human Machine

Get On Top!

SOME people are so busy that they never have time to do anything at all. They look as if they are working very hard, and they think they are working very hard, but really they are doing nothing of the kind. They are just busy being busy; and somehow, in the effort to be busy, very little eventually gets done.

The real craftsman, no matter what his job, always does his work quietly and without any fuss or display of effort. That is what makes it seem almost childishly easy—until you try it for yourself.

It is only then that you realise that what looks like simplicity is really efficiency and complete mastery of the tools that are being used.

Did you ever see Spooner making those apparently effortless late cuts? Did you ever see Meredith placing his deadly accurate corner-kicks, Bobby Jones holing out chip-shots from the edge of the green, or Barnes pitching ball after ball on the same six inches of wicket? Their mastery is so complete that they make the whole thing look perfectly childish.

The really busy man refuses to get ruffled or rattled, declines to make a business of being busy, and, by just getting smoothly through one job after another, ends up each day by having accomplished what looks to the ordinary person like a prodigious amount of work.

The truth is that few of us do ourselves the justice of realising how able we are. The sight of a pile of work appalls us. We're half beaten before we start.

If we only waded right in and did the first job properly before we gave the second a thought we should find our work melting away like snow in the sun. We should master instead of being mastered.

JUNO-PRINCE ALL BRITISH CYCLE

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7/6 or 294 coupons from Private Seal Cigarettes secures immediate delivery to all approved orders, of this fine ALL-BRITISH 'JUNO-PRINCE' BICYCLE. You need pay no further money. As you smoke and enjoy Private Seal Cigarettes you can easily collect 175 coupons per month (one packet of 20 per day) which is all you have to send for 12 months. Remember there are 6 coupons in every packet of 20. Cut out and post one of the forms below TO-DAY.

GENTS' STANDARD MODEL	Frames 20", 22", 24" and 26" with 26" x 1½" wheels as illustrated. A Low Built "Safety First" Model. Complete with accessories.
SEMI-SPORTS MODEL	As above but with 4-wire racing type saddle, sloping top tube and North Road Handlebars. Rattrap pedals.
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Delivered carriage paid direct from factory to your door complete with Lamp, Bell, Pump, Tool Bag, Tools and Rear Reflector.

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Plain or Cork Tipped.

THE BEST CIGARETTE FOR COUPON VALUES

Post one of these FORMS TODAY & GET 6 FREE COUPONS

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SIX COUPONS FREE

This APPLICATION FORM counts for six coupons towards your cycle.

I enclose 7/6 cash—294 coupons for a JUNO-PRINCE All-British Bicycle.
(strike out one of these) Gents', Semi-Sports, Ladies', Boys', Girls'.

Size of frame..... *(strike out models not desired)*

and on approval of my application I request you to forward me a form of Hire Purchase Agreement for my signature.

Name Mr. Mrs. Miss.....

Address.....

Date..... .....

Post Application Form by registered post for safety. Cross Postal orders.

MOUSTAFA LTD., 17-19, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.2

J.B. 18/4/31.

COUPON B ENQUIRY FORM

(Posting this enquiry form places you under no obligation.)

Please send me all particulars of your offer of JUNO-PRINCE CYCLE on Private Seal Instalment Plan and Application Form which entitles me to six FREE COUPONS.

Name.....

Address.....

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½d. postage in unsealed envelope to:—

MOUSTAFA LTD., 17-19, Finsbury Street, London, E.C.2.

J.B. 18/4/31.

Cruel Registry-Office RAMP

Take a new broom, Miss Bondfield, and sweep out the bogus employment agencies

THE Government intends, it is stated, to spend another £50,000 upon employment exchanges. It would be a good thing if at the same time it would take steps to clean up the bogus employment agencies which from one end of the country to the other are cheating honest applicants for work as well as fleecing employers by means of exorbitant fees.

The reluctance of girls to enter domestic service and the consequent shortage of household helps afford fine scope for the activities of sham registry-offices.

In this connection, the experience of a Clapham housewife who recently laid her complaint before JOHN BULL is illuminating.

Attracted by a newspaper advertisement, she got into touch with a suburban registry-office, stated her requirements, and paid the sum of 5s. 6d. as a "booking-fee." In return she was given the addresses of three girls to whom she was to write regarding the vacant situation.

This she did, but in no single case did she receive a reply. However, she called again at the registry-office, when the manageress, profusely apologetic, handed her three more addresses of girls eager for domestic employment, adding, as though it were a generous concession, that there would be "no extra charge."

A rogues' gallery

AGAIN each of the girls was written to, with the precaution of enclosing a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, but not an answering line from any of them was received.

By this time the suspicions of the would-be employer were thoroughly aroused. She wrote to the bogus agency demanding her money back. It was merely the waste of another postage-stamp. A week later, visiting the registry again, she found it closed. The mushroom agency had vanished.

Having netted their harvest, the thieves had flown.

If this sort of thing can happen in London, where county council by-laws require every employment agency to be registered, what is the condition of affairs in the rest of the country, seeing that less than 100 out of 1,700 local authorities have troubled to frame regulations to avert such abuses?

The varieties of fraud and theft thus practised are astounding. Actually, there are registry-offices which specialise in obtaining employment for persons of bad character, even forged references being not unknown.

The fees charged to servants in this connection savour unpleasantly of blackmail, while housewives are expected to pay the usual charges for the introduction into their homes of confirmed thieves.

In one case in the country a woman recommended by a registry-office, with a reference from a supposed previous employer, started thieving almost as soon as she entered her new employment. When arrested, she was handsomely garbed in clothes she had stolen from her mistress.

Pleading guilty, she confessed to eight previous convictions for theft, for several of which she had served terms of imprisonment.

This time she had taken advantage of her employer's absence from home to abscond with £70 worth of stolen goods.

The magistrate, sentencing her to four months' imprisonment, remarked: "It is a monstrous thing that a woman with a criminal record like yours should be sent by a registry-office into a lady's house."

We entirely agree. But why are no steps taken to check these egregious ramps?

Another objectionable type of registry-office is that which caters specially for girls who, though there may be no objection to their moral characters, are quite incompetent for any sort of domestic work.

Employers, at their wit's ends to obtain the household help they need, will frequently take such girls without references, or with the sketchiest of credentials, the agency eagerly clutching its booking-fee and commission.

At the end of a month, perhaps, the girl is "sacked" and back again at the registry, a renewed source of profit to its unscrupulous proprietor. In this way one woman may be sent to six or eight places in a year, enriching the registry with each situation she contrives to lose.

Apart from domestic service, many general-employment agencies would be the better for closer official scrutiny. Beyond a doubt a number of them exist on their booking-fees, making little or no attempt to find jobs for those who apply to them for work.

Without Fear or Favour

In other cases the commission charged to applicants who have found employment through the agency is scandalously exorbitant.

Especially is this so in the hotel industry, where employment is very often of a seasonal nature, particularly at holiday resorts.

"The general rule with these agencies is a week's wages for the situation," a seaside hotel waiter informs us. "If they have a job going at £4 a week, they want £4 for it; and they want the £4 down as a deposit before they introduce you to the place."

Traps for typists

IT may so happen, he goes on to explain, that the employment lasts only for a few months: "This means that at the end of that time you have to go back and pay another £4 for another place, even if it is only an odd few weeks in the winter months."

Sometimes the extortion is even worse. There are cases of junior shorthand typists, employed at 30s. weekly, having to work for two and three weeks for nothing in order to pay a greedy agent's fee.

There are still other ways of raking in the shekels. One attractive plan is for the agency to promise girls, in search of various employment, umbrellas, clocks, handbags, and other useful presents, to be handed to them as soon as the agency finds them a situation.

In some few cases this may be a legitimate means of expanding business, but more often the object is to entice a large number of young women to enter their names, with little or no regard to their suitability, for the purpose of impressing employers with the enormous *clientèle* of the agency.

They don't care

A MIDDLESBROUGH employer writes to us: "It is a scandal that a large number of local authorities are apparently indifferent to the fraudulent activities of agencies operating within their areas."

Most certainly it is, for as a result of this lethargy a dishonest registry banned in one area by a vigilant town council, can as a rule start business again a short distance away.

At the same time the public, which has had sufficient warnings, should be more cautious in dealing with firms trafficking in employment.

To take only one example, the habit which some people have of engaging employees without a single responsible reference is a gold-mine of illicit profit to the swindling registries.

That many employment agencies are honestly conducted goes without saying, and a few discreet enquiries locally will generally discover the crook concerns.

Still, the law needs strengthening. It should be illegal everywhere to conduct an employment agency which is not registered by the local authority under the correct name of its proprietor, and no licence should be issued unless the fees and commission charged are on a uniform basis of equity.

With the law thus amended, complaints respecting the conduct of a registry would be investigated by the proper authorities, and agents whose licences had been withdrawn compelled to find some other source of livelihood than underhand theft.

JAIL Smuggling SECRETS

—Exclusive

Investigating — Mr. Alexander Paterson, H.M. Commissioner of Prisons and Director

THE recent prosecutions involving warders and other prison officials in grave charges of smuggling unauthorised comforts and luxuries into jails for the use of prisoners have doubtless shocked the public to no small degree.

It is natural to suppose that those entrusted with the custody of our law-breakers are themselves respecters of the law.

In the main the supposition is justified. The majority of our prison officials are sterling fellows, whose integrity is of the highest.

But the fact remains that irregularities do occur, and on an even wider scale than the public suspects.

The superior officers are constantly combating the evil.

Dismissals

Quite a number of offenders are detected from time to time and made the subject of disciplinary action, some being fined, others being dismissed from the service.

So grave is the anxiety of the Home Office Prison Commissioners on this score that they have latterly taken special and admirable steps to investigate the alleged irregularities.

The recent prosecutions are largely due to these measures, and others are likely to follow according to a statement made during a police-court prosecution which took place a week or so ago.

The latest available figures show that on an average there are always something like 11,550 convicted prisoners in our jails, while a further 54,146 are awaiting trial or held for debt.

Paying for luxuries

It can be appreciated that a big proportion of these would be only too willing to obtain preferential treatment should the least opportunity present itself.

The official investigations we have referred to make it clear that certain warders have more or less openly invited prisoners to pay them for obtaining additional luxuries, such as liquor, tobacco or little dainties in the way of food.

Payment is arranged through friends—often criminal associates —"outside," and big prices will be paid without hesitation for the conveyance of a letter or even a brief message.

It may be vital for a crook who is free to obtain information about some former coup from an accomplice in custody; or his knowledge and experience may be essential for the perfection of some future scheme.

The whole administration of our prison system clamours for complete overhauling.

No sinecure

There are, for instance, only 2,000 warders, distributed among the thirty prisons administered by the Home Office, for coping with the 11,550 convicted persons and the usual floating prison population of 54,146—that is to say, one warder to about thirty-two prisoners.

It will be seen from this that the warder's job is no sinecure; but, then, some of the other prison appointments are not exactly inviting. There are Governors getting as little as £350 a year.

When a new warder joins "under instruction," his commencing wage is 29s. a week; and five years later he cannot be earning more than 45s. a week.

His increases between are fixed by the Prison Commissioners, and if he plods on after the five-year mark the most he can attain is 50s. a week.

Warders of the "principal officer" class get only £3, and the highest grade, "Class 1," which can only be reached after many years of service, carries less than £5—a distinction enjoyed by exactly thirteen of the 2,000 warders employed to-day.

Certain allowances are, of course, made for quarters and uniform. But such low rates of pay are miserably inadequate for positions of trust, apart from the exacting nature of the duties, which entails an ever-present element of danger.

It is known that the prime offenders where smuggling is concerned are to be found among the lower-grade classes. The temptation is strong to augment their meagre wage.

A temporary warder, for example, was dismissed from Brixton Prison not long ago, following an enquiry held by the Governor.

The dismissed warder had been in the employ of the Prison Commissioners for two years or so.

His story is fraught with tragedy, for trouble descended upon him when he had just lost his three-year-old son from diphtheria, and when his wife was lying seriously ill.

He spent every spare moment at his sick wife's bedside, and eventually had to go off duty to attend to her.

His pay thus automatically ceased in accordance with regulations, so after many sleepless nights he was forced to leave his wife's side and to return to duty in order to earn money.

Ten minutes before his duty ended one night he fell asleep from sheer exhaustion.

The temperature at the time was 80 deg., and his duties were exceptionally strenuous, as he had fifteen prisoners under his supervision, two of whom were detained on murder charges and three with known suicidal tendencies.

It was right that he should have been punished, and the authorities had no alternative but to dismiss him.

Caught redhanded

But, apart from the exceptionally extenuating circumstances we have mentioned, the scandalous part is that his pay—for a sixty-hour week—was only £2 12s.

In return for this paltry sum he had to undertake the responsible duty of keeping suspected murderers and deranged criminals under strict observation!

Let us consider one or two individual examples where bribery and

"... in a cell, handing forbidden goods to the inmate"—our photographer's conception

Tiers of cells at Holloway Prison, where it was recently reported a woman received luxury diet without official knowledge

Ironworkers at Dartmoor

Warders outside cells at the Old Bailey, where suspects are detained awaiting their trial. Here prisoners are permitted by law to receive luxuries

bidden goods to the inmate, and letters for other prisoners were found upon him.

Underpaid

It certainly must strike most people as scandalous that this officer, holding a position of great responsibility, and being in daily contact for eight successive hours with hundreds of convicts, should be paid barely £2 a week.

With a wife and two children to support, and the ever-available temptation being thrust before him of corruptly making two or three additional pounds a week, he corruption have been actually discovered.

There is a prisoner serving today in one of our large jails where he was formerly a warder in one of the lower grades.

The manner of his fall was as follows:

Suspected of showing favours to certain prisoners, he was kept under observation for some weeks, during which time it was found he was approaching people outside who were friends of the favoured prisoners and who were paying the young warder to show them preferential treatment.

He was ultimately caught redhanded in a cell, handing forbidden goods to the inmate, and letters for other prisoners were found upon him.

Above: Mr. A. J. Tassell, J.P., Metropolitan magistrate, recently adjudicated in an amazing case of prison smuggling. Right: Dr. W. N. East is working with other members of the Prison Commission to improve conditions and to stamp out abuses

fell, like others have done, through the appallingly low rates of pay.

Another notorious case is that of a temporary warder, who, after investigation, was similarly caught smuggling luxuries some time ago to a prisoner in Pentonville.

A man undergoing a sentence for a bankruptcy offence regularly received parcels of food, including tongue, mayonnaise and cakes, from a warder who systematically kept in touch with two of the prisoner's relatives.

The arrangement was that for 30s. a week the warder should meet one or another of the relatives in certain public-houses and collect the parcels that were to be smuggled in to the prisoner.

Salmon, roast chicken, sausages, fried fish, sandwiches, chocolate were daily passed into the prisoner's cell, until the suspicions of a superior officer were finally aroused.

Then the scandal ended with the dismissal of the warder and a loss of remission-marks and a period of bread and water for the luxury prisoner.

Another very grave aspect of this disquieting problem is that often the police have been hampered in their duties by the hidden activities of dishonest, but underpaid, prison officials.

It has even been alleged that criminals who were likely to be prosecuted for certain fraudulent acts actually received information from accomplices then in jail.

To get inside

It is, in fact, known that a gang of male and female crooks deliberately make a habit of committing trumpery crimes with no other object than that of securing a short spell "inside."

They are willing to sacrifice their freedom for a few months to get into touch with prisoners serving longer sentences who are anxious to carry on "business associations" with the outside world.

Once safely lodged in the same jail, they count upon being able to bribe warders to ensure that they are lodged in adjacent cells or that messages are transmitted regularly.

Favoured prisoners

At one jail, where a Home Office enquiry was held some little time ago, it was actually discovered that favoured prisoners were regaling themselves nightly with hot suppers purchased for them, and smuggled into the cells by warders.

The more dangerous type of criminal is not slow to take the fullest advantage of the slightest weakness on the part of prison officials.

If he finds that bribes will be taken for small "favours" he will cultivate his particular warder until such time as an opportunity presents itself for extending his requests.

What have the Governors and superior officials of prisons to say to this sort of thing, which so gravely reflects upon their powers of supervision?

The answer is that so many reports have to be compiled nowadays and so many returns must be rendered under Home Office regulations that Governors could, in some cases, quite justifiably complain that the bulk of their time must inevitably be spent at their desks.

In other words, clerical work chains them down while conspiracies flourish not many yards away.

Real remedy

Crime must be suppressed in this country at any cost.

The first move obviously should be to give thoughtful and immediate consideration to our prison system and to make the conditions of service commensurate with the degree of responsibility entailed.

The pay, particularly, should be on a more generous scale, so that even the lowest official will be unable to plead that he is driven to accept bribes or undertake dishonest commissions in order to make both ends meet.

Manikins are made for the man who knows a good smoke.

Unless your smokes taste good—smoke cool, mellow and fragrant without bitterness to the very end—you are not getting value for your money.

Now change to Manikins and you will realize how much pleasure you have been missing—Their Mild Nutty Flavour is satisfying and restful. With a Manikin and an easy chair you will bid a quick good-bye to trouble

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Your Chemist can supply Boxes 7½d. & 4½d.

A Real Life Story—by BOYD CABLE

SNAKE-BITE

IN 1900 the author served as a scout in the Boer War; since then he has drifted about the world in many different guises. He was teamster and tramp in Australia, farm-hand in New Zealand. He has sailed before the mast, and worked as a trimmer, a fireman and a greaser. The Great War found him in the R.F.A. and the R.A.F. After the Armistice he entered filmdom as a director. He has written many full-blooded novels of war, the sea, the air . . .

YEARS ago I made a longish trip through the sparsely populated back country of northern Australia, alone and on foot as a "swaggie," carrying all I needed in a blanket roll, or "swag," slung on my shoulder.

I had no particular reason to be there or doing this, except that I hadn't seen that part of the world, and I had never lived on the road as a swaggie.

Both of these are excellent reasons to anyone who understands the joy in life to be found in "always try anything once" while young, hard and fit enough not to mind a certain amount of discomfort and danger, and to enjoy the novelty of contact with the out-of-the-way places, people and jobs, ashore and afloat, one meets at it.

A swaggie's life is the essence of care-free irresponsibility.

Some men make a regular profession of it, refusing work of any sort, deliberately waiting well clear of a settler's shanty or a big sheep or cattle station until sundown.

Then they tramp in, accept the simple hospitality offered, and depart in the morning with the "ration" of flour and tea, and often meat, never refused a man "on the wallaby," whether he be professional "sundowner" or a worker swagging it from one place to another.

I thoroughly enjoyed that trip, and the pleasant, happy-go-lucky changes of a few days' work here and there with teamsters or timber-cutters or rail-construction gangs, rolling my swag, and taking the road again.

BUT I had one particular experience on it which was about as harrowing and painful—physically and mentally painful—as any I've known.

I had done rather a long tramp one day, and it was very little before sundown when I reached the water-hole where I had decided to camp the night.

I should just have comfortable time to complete the routine business of making camp before the light went—a procedure as simple as the camp itself.

I picked a level spot for my bed, dropped my swag there, gathered an armful of light sticks from the plentiful dry branches lying round, and lit a fire by my bed-place.

Part of the regular swaggie equipment is a tin "billy" can, and, in those parts of long stretches between water, a canvas water-bag.

I filled the billy from my bag, and set it by the fire to boil, unrolled my swag, took out a light tomahawk, flattened out any lumps in the ground, scooped a little hollow for my hip and shoulder, and spread my blanket.

With a square of thin American cloth I carried, I made a wash-basin by chopping a foot-deep hole in the ground and pressing the middle of the oil-cloth into it.

After giving my hands a quick rinse, I used the rest of the water in the bag to wipe down the flattened-out oil-cloth, and to mix on it a cake of "damper" bread of flour, salt, baking-powder and water.

The light sticks had blazed away by now, leaving a heap of glowing red coals, and these I raked aside, dropped the damper on the baked earth, and covered it over again with the hot coals.

All this was completed before the billy had boiled, and before the half light from the sunset glow had died.

I picked up the empty water-bag and went down to the water-hole to fill it before the light went completely.

The water-hole was about a score of yards from my fire, and between the two was a gentle slope, with some bushes scattered round and a steep little two or three foot bank a few strides from the water's edge.

I jumped down the bank, filled the

(*Continued on page 24*)

"I staggered to meet him, wondering if he'd vanish into a moon-shadow . . ."

Now bigger!

CADBURYS

2D BAR

OF MILK CHOCOLATE

HALF A CUP OF FULL CREAM MILK

TESTED JB

FOOT ACID.

The beginning of most foot troubles. When circulation is sluggish in the extremities more or less poisonous body acid accumulates in the feet, where it attacks the nerves and tissues, causing aching, tenderness, swelling and stiffness. The same irritant acid, in conjunction with shoe pressure, produces corns, callouses and bunions. If you are afflicted with any of these foot ailments, soak your feet for ten minutes in a hot foot-bath to which has been added a small amount of Reudel Bath Saltrates. This will relieve the aching and swelling at once. Soft corns and callouses can be rubbed right off with a turkish towel. If the corn is of long standing several Reudel foot-baths will be necessary, according to the severity of same, after which it can be picked out, root and all. Soak your feet in Reudel to-night. Be sure you get REUDEL, the original Saltrates, in the yellow packet, from all chemists at 1/6. JB

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"I first used Zam-Buk on my daughter Kathleen's **poisoned heel,**" says Mrs. Phœbe Knowles, of 21, Union St., Runcorn, who holds several First-Aid and Home Nursing Certificates. "The place was inflamed, exceedingly painful and very swollen. Until I used Zam-Buk I couldn't get the place to heal. I was astonished how quickly Zam-Buk drew out inflammation, reduced swelling and healed Kathleen's foot.

"I also treated a baby with Zam-Buk for a badly **chafed neck.** A few days later the grateful parent told me the soreness and chafing had entirely gone. I suffered excruciating pain from a **sprained wrist.** Massage with Zam-Buk soothed it away and brought the wrist back to its normal condition. For **cuts, burns and abrasions,** too, I've used Zam-Buk with **every success.**" 1/3 & 3/- box all chemists.

In Wales . . .
that schoolgirl complexion is every woman's pride

"No other soap combines cleansing and soothing properties in so perfect a way as Palmolive. We not only recommend Palmolive—we insist on it."

Leoni

77, QUEEN STREET, CARDIFF.

LEONI, to whose salons the smarter women of Cardiff come for beauty treatment. He recommends the mild soothing lather of Palmolive.

The captivating freshness of that "schoolgirl complexion." Wales has a large share of beauty, its women have learnt that the regular use of Palmolive is the simplest way of retaining the complexion of youth.

IN the little capels among the Welsh mountains—along the rugged, torn coastline, down into the lowlands you will find Welsh beauty—equally matched by the beauty of the Welsh race, emphasized by the clear, fresh complexion and bright eyes of the girls. Open air life and cleanliness have made them so. And they are particular about keeping their good looks, for in Wales that schoolgirl complexion is recognised as a natural characteristic and the perfection of genuine beauty.

The basis of beauty is facial cleanliness—and they find Palmolive Soap suits them best—enables them to keep that schoolgirl complexion.

In the Leoni salons, where many prominent Welsh women go for treatment, they advise their clients "One of the most important factors in our treatments for skin beauty is the co-operation by our clients, in their own homes, with the work at our salons. The most important part of this essential home treatment is the thorough and regular cleansing of the skin. And for this cleansing we not only recommend the use of Palmolive—we insist on it."

This simple home treatment

What Leoni salons advise is an ever-so-easy home treatment. First, make a lather of Palmolive Soap and warm water. Secondly, with your fingertips massage this into face and throat, working the impurities out of the pores. Thirdly, rinse off the soap with warm water . . . gradually colder and colder. There! Isn't that cleanliness delightful?

When you use Palmolive you get the benefits of the world's leading toilet soap. For Palmolive is a pure vegetable oil soap—made from the famous natural olive and palm oils. Its colour is the natural colour of these two oils. Its mild soothing lather beautifies and preserves the skin by protecting its natural delicacy. It cleanses safely, beautifies easily.

Be sure the soap you use does not irritate—the naturalness of Palmolive is your safeguard against irritation.

Use Palmolive for the bath as well, it costs but 4½d. per tablet and you will find it lathers abundantly even in the hardest water.

TESTED JB

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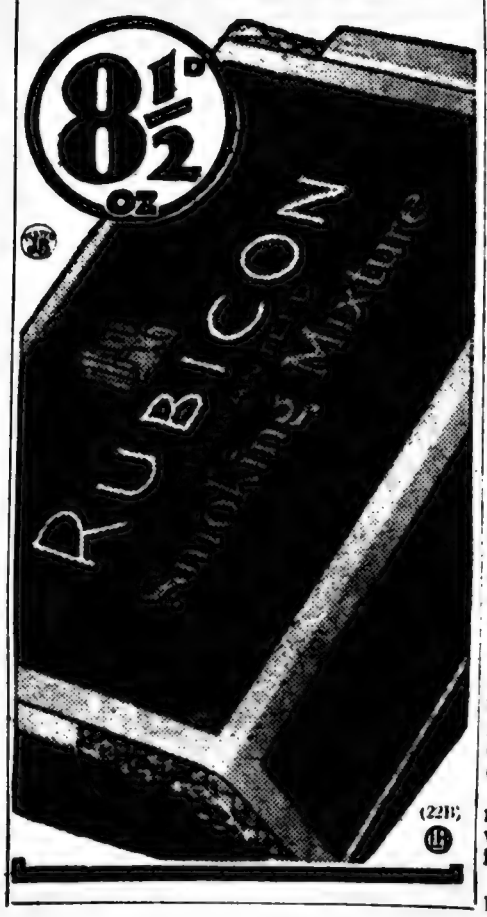
Made entirely from pure, natural leaf, its rich, mellow, *natural* flavour gives far greater satisfaction than you get from the artificial "tang" of ordinary scented mixtures.

There's economy, too, in smoking RUBICON MIXTURE at 8½d. the oz. It burns as only pure tobacco can burn—slowly, evenly and coolly right down to the last shred.

Made by John Sinclair, Ltd., Newcastle-on-Tyne —makers for over 70 years of pure, honest Tobacco.



"SNAKE-BITE"—(Continued from page 22)

water-bag—noticing how clean and clear the water looked—and, carrying it in my right hand, turned to scramble up the little bank again.

Just beyond the edge grew a bush, and I reached out my left hand and grabbed the foot of it to haul up by.

But at the instant I took hold I heard from somewhere about the bush a quick, thin hiss-ss-ss—that blood-curdling, once-heard-never-mistaken threat of an angry or frightened snake.

I snatched my hand away with a jerk, flinging myself backward at the same moment.

BUT nothing that lives can move quickly enough from within to outside range of a striking snake, and even as I whipped back my hand I heard the swish of movement, felt the light, smart tap and faint sensation of a sharp prick on my bare forearm.

I knew I'd caught it, full and fair.

I nearly fell from that backward jump, but recovered, ran along the edge of the bank a few yards, and jumped up it, grabbing up a yard-long stick as thick as my arm as I went.

I ran for the bush I had grabbed, but before reaching it I saw the wriggling brute streaking at amazing speed for a patch of coarse grass.

I brought my stick down across it with such force that I broke my cudgel in two—and the snake's back with it.

I gave another few swipes to make sure, dropped the stick, jumped for the fire, and, flinging some sticks on it, frantically fanned them to a blaze with my hat.

One glance at my arm was enough to confirm my worst fears.

Two tiny, welling drops of blood told me not only that I had been fairly hit by both fangs, but that they had gone deep enough to draw blood, and therefore to inject the poison well into my veins.

The only question of any sort left was how much or little deadly was the kind of snake that had bitten me.

THE question had to wait, because in that sort of fight, life and death hangs on quick action to prevent the poison circulating.

I whipped the kerchief from my neck, twisted it a couple of turns round my arm above the elbow, tied it loosely with teeth and one hand, thrust a stick in the loop, and twisted the stick round to make a rough, but strong, tourniquet.

In my pocket I had a little gadget without which few travelled in that country of many and deadly snakes.

It was a little metal case, a couple of inches long, filled with permanganate crystals, the end carrying a short, sharp lancet on the inside made to unscrew and screw back with the blade out.

With shaking fingers I groped the thing out, unscrewed and reversed the blade, and hurriedly scored and re-scored a criss-cross of gashes over and round the two spots of blood that marked the punctures.

When the blood was running freely, I unscrewed the case again, tipped some of the crystals out on my arm, and rubbed and pressed them as deeply as I could into the wounds.

There was nothing more I could do. The poison and the neutralising permanganate had to fight it out for my life.

Which would win depended mainly on what type of snake it was, so to get if possible, some idea of this, I searched round in the light of the fire, found the battered body of the snake, hooked it into the light, and looked at it closely.

I felt my blood run cold, because, as well as I could make out, it was a black snake—a species so deadly that I'd heard the strongest man could not outlive for more than a few hours its deep, full-venomed bite.

Scared and shaking, I sat down on my blankets, trying to think if there was anything I could do, and knowing in my heart there was not.

My arm was already beginning to pain, was looking swollen and blue—

E. M. Delafield,

who retells next week a tale of twenty-five years ago; the true story of Violet Valentine, Caton's "Gaiety Girl"—

Completed Circle

and this no more than minutes after being bitten.

My eye caught the steaming billy, and I hurriedly hooked it aside and dropped in two full handfuls of tea.

I remembered that heavy doses of spirit make a recognised help against snake-bite, because they stimulate heart action and help circulation.

I cursed myself for not having taken the advice given me more than once to carry whisky along, and could only hope that the strong tea might have some of the same effect.

I could hardly wait for it to cool, drank it by pouring a mouthful at a time into the upturned lid of the billy, and drank the lot—about a quart—to the last drop.

I felt better after it, but my arm was paining more, or rather was numb and stiff unless I moved it, when it hurt a good deal.

I remembered that to keep moving is another recognised rule, and that a great danger is of drowsing off into sleep—and death.

I jumped up and started tramping round in the circle of firelight.

I had no watch, and no way of estimating the passing of time until daylight came—if I lived to see it.

I was miles, hours from any possible help, and anyhow had no hope of following a track that wound through thick bush, and was no more than a few faint and grass-grown wheel-tracks, difficult enough to follow in daylight, and impossible in the dark.

For the same reason that no man would be moving after dark, I'd no hope of anyone coming along to my camp. I had to see it out alone.

The firelight made a sort of lit room with nothing visible outside the walls of it.

ROUND and round that "room" I tramped, my arm numb and wounds burning, my shoulders and back aching intolerably, my knees getting shaky under me.

I found the blood caking and congealing on my arm, with a sluggish stream welling slowly through, and I wondered if this meant slowing circulation and thickening blood.

I used my lancet again, stabbing and scoring fresh cuts, feeling a little relieved to see the fresh streams flow more freely.

My fire was getting low, and I circled round, gathering more wood, carrying a blazing branch, and kicking the sticks towards the fire, scared to reach a hand down to the ground.

I found my water-bag where I'd dropped it, filled it, made more bitterly black, strong tea and drank it, hoping again it would help as a stimulant.

Trudging up and down by the fire again, so dead beat that I was tempted to give in, chance sitting down to rest and drowsing into fatal sleep, I suddenly saw that the blank walls beyond the firelight had given place to cold, white light.

My heart jumped at the first thought that time had gone quicker than I'd guessed, that here was daylight; but it dropped to zero as I remembered the moon would be up no more than a couple of hours after dark.

If it had been daylight, I'd have felt I'd more than a chance; with only two hours gone, I knew I was only coming to the danger crisis.

The fact nearly finished me, and it took a real, hard effort to resume my to-and-fro tramping.

I was tottering on my feet, just about all in, when the stillness was broken by a faint "crack" that might have been a dry twig snapping underfoot, the crack of a distant pistol, or a whip.

I listened, straining my ears, holding my breath, and heard again a faint double "snap-snap."

I let go the loudest "coo-ee" I could yell; another, and another; listened in painful silence until I heard, faint and far off, but clear as if it had been a bugle at my ear, an answering "coo-ee."

I PILED on wood until the flames leaped in a crackling bonfire, kept on shouting "coo-ees," until an answering one came nearly as loud as my own, and a horseman cantered out from the trees.

I staggered to meet him, wondering if I had gone crazy at last, and if he'd vanish into a moon-shadow as I came near.

He didn't, and he needed no more than a glance at my arm and the word "Snake-bite" to understand everything.

In a minute he had me back to the fire, had felt my pulse, lifted my eyelid and peered at the pupil.

"You're over the worst of it, mate," he said cheerily. "You'll be orright wi' a slug o' whisky inside you. I'll be back in five minutes. Left my mate back there wi' the bullock-teams when I heard you coo-ee."

I don't remember much after swallowing some gulps of whisky neat from the bottle and dropping wearily on my bed, but I got the story and argued out my case next morning over breakfast.

Their teams had not been quite able to reach the water before dark, so they halted and waited until the moon came up to push on to the camping-ground, and so reached me in time, as I believed, to save me.

ON that last they were not so sure. "Whatever it was got you, it wasn't him," said one, nodding at the dead snake they had been examining.

"Wi' a full bite from him, you'd 've had Buckley's Chance of living a couple of hours. One bit you and you killed another, that's sure."

"An' the one that did nip you," said the other, "had either emptied his pizen glands not long before, or he wasn't a bad pizen one."

"My arm felt bad enough," I said.

"Way you screwed it up tight, and rubbed in them crystals, would make it feel bad, even wi' little or no pizen," was the answer.

"I've heard tell there's some snakes round here that isn't pizen at all. Mebbe yours was one of 'em."

I never knew the truth. I only know that on the rest of that trip I packed along a full bottle of whisky, and I didn't put my hand to a bush or a clump of grass without a fierce threshing-round first with a good, long stick.

They can afford to smile—

who preserve and beautify teeth with

GIBBS DENTIFRICE

FOR ECONOMY

Gibbs Dentifrice in neat aluminium cases: Popular size 7½d.; Large size 1/-; De luxe 1/6; Refills 11d. In Tubes 6d. and 1/-. Gibbs Mouth Wash, in powder form, fragrant and antiseptic, 1/- per flask.

Facial charm finds its most captivating expression in a smile—a smile that discloses perfect glistening teeth.

With such teeth . . of course . . you want to smile. For a set of perfect teeth is the best of reasons for bounding health and high spirits. So much depends on the teeth! Care for them in the way that leading Dental opinion recommends. Use Gibbs Dentifrice twice a day. Visit your Dentist twice a year.

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Your teeth are Ivory Castles— defend them with

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The New Gibbs Fairy Book Free with the purchase of any Gibbs Toilet Preparation. If your retailer cannot supply

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To D. & W. Gibbs, Ltd., (Dept. 9V). Cold Cream Soap Works, London, E.1. Please send me the New Gibbs Fairy Book and sample of Gibbs Dentifrice. I enclose 3d. in Stamps (sealed envelope), to cover postage and packing.

Name.....

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PLEASE WRITE IN BLOCK LETTERS

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To make sure of the best, always ask for Fyffes—and insist on seeing the blue labels on the "hand."

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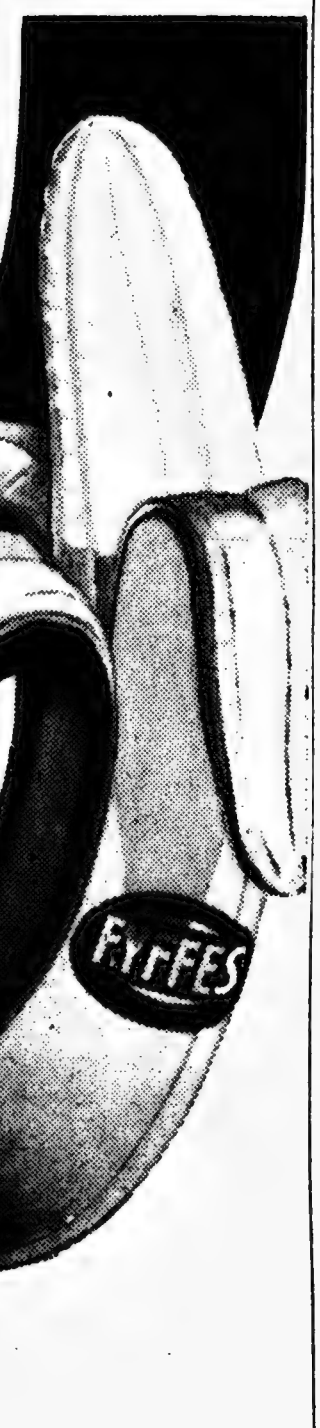

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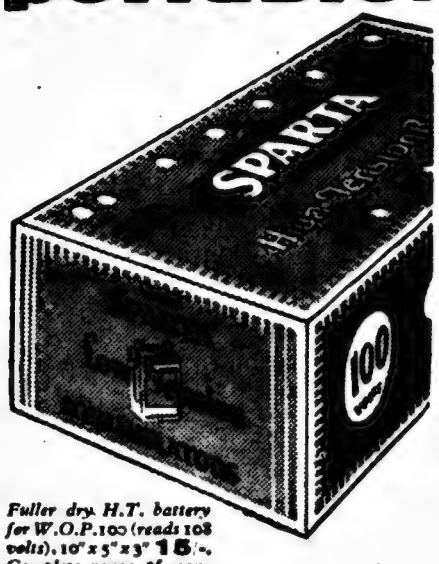
The CRIME ANNUAL - 1931 2/-

Listen critically to your portable!



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FULLER

DRY H.T. BATTERIES

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Mammoth plates for modern valves; micro-porous paste; patent double grease-cup terminals; patent non-slip metal carrying handle; L.D.G. 2v. 60 a.h., 9s. 6d. M.S.G. 2v. 22 a.h., 4s. 6d.

CAR BATTERIES

Patent double grease-cup terminals to eliminate risk of acid creep and subsequent corrosion. Strong, durable ebonite containers. Micro-porous paste. There is a type for every car—ask for lists 104a and 105a.

FULLER ACCUMULATOR CO. (1926), LTD., CHADWELL HEATH, ESSEX.

The Worst Industry in the World

WHEN the Newfoundland sealing-ship *Viking* blew up in the Arctic, destroying many members of a film company, the reverberation reached the farthest limits of the world of news.

But behind that tragic explosion, and unconnected with the making of films, there is a worse horror—the sealing industry itself.

The sealers of Newfoundland pride themselves on their silent hardihood—they would not thank anyone to dwell upon their deeds and sufferings—but theirs is an astounding story of brave men performing superhuman feats for a miserly wage.

Frozen bodies

Year after year they go out in foul, vermin-infested ships, sometimes burning and freezing to death while widows wait on snowy quaysides for the rescue-ship with its cargo of frozen bodies.

Frostbite claims the limbs of many. Say a man's feet are frozen—gangrene sets in.

• • •

The seal hunt of Newfoundland is an annual event which lasts about six weeks—from the middle of March to the end of April.

In these six weeks patches of the great white wastes of the Arctic become literally dyed crimson with the blood of thousands and thousands of young seals.

For it is the young seals that are killed. Why? The pure, white fat of the baby seal fetches just about a dollar more a hundredweight than that of the older animals.

Moreover, the baby seal is easier to kill. Just one crack with a spiked pole upon its soft skull and it is dead.

So at a time when the mother seals have just had their young an armada of sealing-ships sets out from the harbour of St. Johns.

Orgy of killing

These are laden with dynamite for blasting through the ice, the crew sleeping three and four in vermin-infested bunks.

The bigger the crew the more seals will be killed and the bigger the dividends will be.

For six whole weeks there is nothing but slaughter. . . .

The Newfoundland seals do not provide women with fur coats: they are hunted for their fat and skin.

The skin is worked into high-grade leather for fancy handbags and similar articles; the fat is utilised for a variety of purposes, including perfumes, scented soaps, lubricating oil, and so-called "olive oil."

It is for this that men suffer every imaginable hardship.

No self-respecting English farmer would allow his pig to live on one of these vessels.

If cattle were transported from England under such conditions the R.S.P.C.A. would soon have something to say about it.

Every square inch of the ship is coated with a thick layer of seal oil. Once this gets alight no fire-fighting force in the world can save the vessel from destruction.

Dirt, stench, squalor

The men live in a hovel called the "tweendecks." The ceiling is so low that it is impossible for them to stand up.

The floor is an inglorious heap of every imaginable garbage, giving off every conceivable stench; seal oil and fat mingling with seal blood; and all of it smothered with ashes and coal-dust.

The cooking utensils would disgust even a slovenly housewife. Yet—grim joke—the vessels are supposed to be inspected by a Government official to see that proper sanitary conditions are maintained.

And when, as is bound to happen, a member of the crew dies of disease, living in these verminous hovels, his comrades ice him down just as they ice down the ship's meat and the seal carcases.

They cover him in tarpaulin and push him into an odd corner until they get back to St. Johns. What a present for a waiting wife!

Not only is there the danger of fire and explosion, either through worn-out boilers or through proper precautions not being maintained in the handling of fire and dynamite, but there is the ever-imminent possibility of being "nipped" between two great sheets of ice.

THE "*Viking*" was torn apart when a powder-magazine exploded aboard her. Twenty people were killed. Photos. show the ship before her last trip and survivors clinging to the wreckage

A FLOATING INFERNO

Lifeboats useless

When this happens the sides of the ship crumple like a matchbox in a strong man's fist.

And what of the lifeboats? Instead of being ready for any emergency, leaky old barges as they are, they are crammed with sealskins or carcases.

Faint chance they have of unloading these when the sides of the vessel crumple in, or when a roaring inferno of flames and choking, black smoke envelops it.

And if there is anything upon this earth which resembles a miniature hell, it's a sealing-ship on fire.

Was this the fate of the *Southern Cross?* This sealing-ship was sighted one day near Cape Pine, just off St. Pierre. It was never seen again.

The only vestige of it was a lifebelt picked up thousands of miles away. It told its own story. It bore the words "Southern Cross."

When disaster overtook the *Southern Cross* she had a crew of 173 packed on board. Not one of them was ever seen again.

Then the crews are often lost on the ice, caught in a raging blizzard. They have been found frozen like white statues, huddled together among the frozen carcases of seals they had uselessly slaughtered.

. . . a bottle of scent

There are men in Newfoundland to-day who are but babbling idiots, pitiful, childish relics of supermen. The experience of being lost on the ice drove them crazy.

When the crew of the *Greenland* were caught on the ice forty-eight of them were frozen to death in this fashion.

Others were rescued. But they had gone stark, babbling crazy. The rescuers had to drag them to the vessel by force.

Then there is the terrible disease of "seal fingers," due to the seal fat entering torn and lacerated hands.

Ice-blindness is another affliction suffered by the men who are pawns in this ghastly game.

And what is it all for? A fancy handbag, a gold-capped bottle of scent, a rose-pink tablet of soap.

And the men? They are lucky if they get fifty dollars for the whole trip—£2 a week. . . .

The official supervision of these Newfoundland sealing-ships and their crews is a travesty. The regulations of the Board of Trade do not count on those stormy coasts.

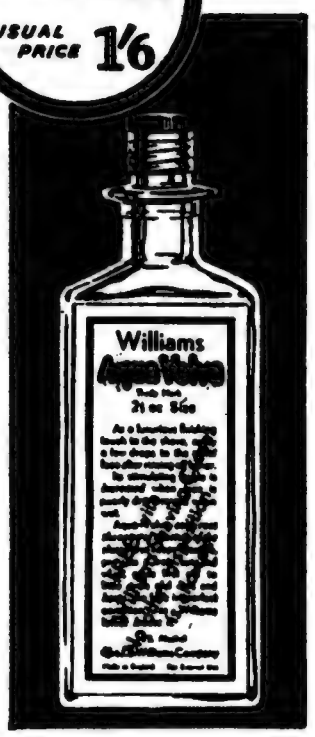
But Newfoundland must see to it. See to it soon!

Isn't this a fine Offer!

3/- worth of WILLIAMS Shaving Luxury for 1/6

YOU PAY 1/6 FOR THIS

YOU GET THIS FREE USUAL PRICE 1/6



Don't miss this unequalled offer. Find out for yourself the satisfaction that comes from using Williams Shaving Service.

First—Williams Shaving Cream. Quick, thick, moisture-laden! Gives a cool, comfortable shave.

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Williams

Shaving Cream

WILLIAMS FOR FACE FITNESS

Aqua Velva for after shaving

9d. a day

will provide an ASSURED INCOME OF £100 a year for life and a cash payment when you retire

THIS is what a man aged 25 next birthday may secure at 65 by taking out an Endowment Assurance Guaranteed Bonus Policy with the Prudential.

The annual premium would be £15.3.4, but allowing for the present rate of Income Tax Rebate at not less than 2/- in the £, the

YEARLY OUTLAY WOULD BE

£13.13.0

equivalent to 9d. a day. This plan shews

a profit of £554 on an investment of £546

In the event of death before 65, £500 with guaranteed bonus additions of £15 a year (more than the yearly outlay) would be available for his dependants.

ANY AGE
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If you would like a guaranteed income of £100 a year or more at age 65 or earlier, fill in and forward this coupon.

To THE PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE CO. LTD.,
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Please send me particulars of an Endowment Assurance Policy with guaranteed £3% Bonus which will enable me to secure an assured income of £_____ at age _____ My age next birthday is _____

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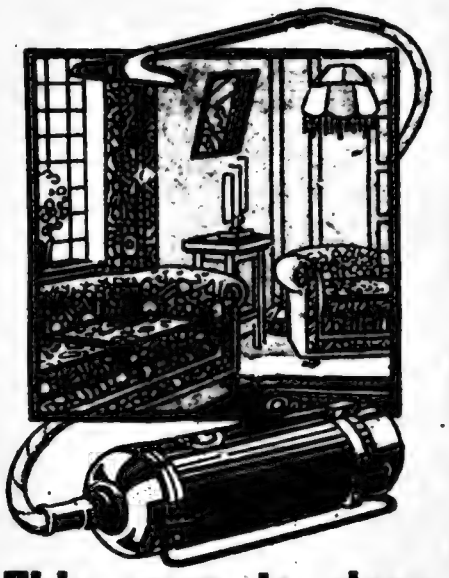

This room is clean

With speed and ease the New Electrolux cleans *every* article in the room—carpets, curtains, upholstery, etc.; and removes dust and dirt from recesses, corners and all "awkward" places without any straining or stooping.

Look at that low couch—it would be hard work to clean beneath it with any other method than Electrolux. One of the most delightful features of the New Electrolux is its quiet action—it can scarcely be heard, and a special device purifies the very air you breathe.

The new Electrolux can be obtained on payment of a small sum and the balance on very convenient terms. Fill in coupon and get particulars.

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CHROMIUM PLATED CYCLE

Every component part of this 1931 Model is British made and is therefore of thoroughly reliable quality. It is excellently finished in Black Enamel and all bright parts are finished CHROMIUM PLATE.

COMPARE THIS SPECIFICATION

DUNLOP ROADSTER TYRES	**CHAIN** British Best Roller ½ in. × ¼ in. Pitch
LYCETT'S 3 Coiled Spring Saddle	**2 ROLLER** LEVER BRAKES

Pump, Tool-bag, Tools, Oiler and Reflector included free.

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And 14 Monthly payments of 6/- completes purchase.

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Silk Stockings and Brown Overalls

IT used to be thought that the only "genteel" activity open to the average girl who lacked funds necessary for professional training was the business office.

Shorthand, typewriting, book-keeping; long hours, sometimes in stuffy, ill-lit quarters—too often under ground; rush-hour ordeals by 'bus or train; scrambled luncheons, headache and heartache. . . .

Not a very inviting prospect is it, even where the conditions of work are good? Yet for years it has been the only prospect for the average girl. Promotion to secretarial posts for a few; soulless monotony for the majority.

There was also the feeling that office work meant a step upwards in the social grade of the artisan's or small tradesman's daughter.

A great change is coming over the feminine outlook. Bright, thoughtful girls of all grades of society are seeking and finding new avenues of occupation. They do not scorn to work with their hands—in an overall.

Outside the factory—

The average girl is discovering that there are quite a number of useful things she can do besides shorthand, book-keeping and typewriting—things which are more interesting and more remunerative.

You will find her in the fields and in the factories, happier and healthier in her trim, workmanlike overalls than any of her city sisters.

In her leisure hours, when she doffs her overalls she can afford to dress every bit as well as the smartest typist or book-keeper.

A few years back a factory life would have sounded "impossible" to the average girl.

But the modern factory Miss employed in the newer branches of industry is provided with more cheerful conditions than her "key-tapping" sister.

Feminine fingers are particularly well adapted for the assembling of delicate and intricate machinery, speedometers, taximeters, pressure gauges, cameras, kinematographs, automatic gas and electricity, slot machines, gramophones, wireless sets, and gas mantles.

There are fewer scrambled luncheons in steam-laden, crowded tea-shops for her. She can more frequently obtain wholesome fare at reasonable cost in comfortable canteens.

There are more well-paid, skilled jobs than offered ten, even five, years ago, and these will tend to increase.

Many will tell you that the work is far more congenial; that the hours are more regular; and that the rewards, for the specialist, are considerably higher.

As in every other calling, much can depend upon individual application and a genuine desire to acquire a high degree of skill.

Skill that pays

Most women, for example, possess latent decorative abilities. Those who take the trouble to develop them soon find the effort worth while.

Artistic decorating work is called for in the potteries, in the manufacture of electric-light shades, patterns for linoleum, and so on. A girl who develops individual skill in this direction can claim higher remuneration than many a woman secretary.

Engineering—an elastic term to-day—provides an immense field for women. One firm of women engineers exists in London to-day whose work includes the making of aeronautical machinery, ventilating and sanitary devices, and the assembly of wireless instruments and intricate devices for motor-cars.

Feminine fingers, again, can soon acquire a high degree of skill in the assembly of apparatus for hospitals, and as surgical engineering embraces everything from the manufacture of an artificial limb to a mechanical bath-chair, it will be seen what immense scope is offered.

And the field is ever widening. In pre-war days mechanical chairs and drilling machines employed by dentists were almost all imported; to-day countless British women earn their livelihood by producing dental appliances of every description.

In scientific and chemical laboratories girl assistants are largely in the majority, and their earnings compare favourably with those of the opposite sex.

A new race

Even the country girl can find many profitable fields of employment. A motor-coach will take her from her remote village home to the factory where work and good wages await her.

Last year the thousands of girls employed in the canning and packing factories of Lincolnshire and Cambridgeshire were responsible for a vast output.

One item alone will serve to show the volume of work handled—90,000,000 tins of peas.

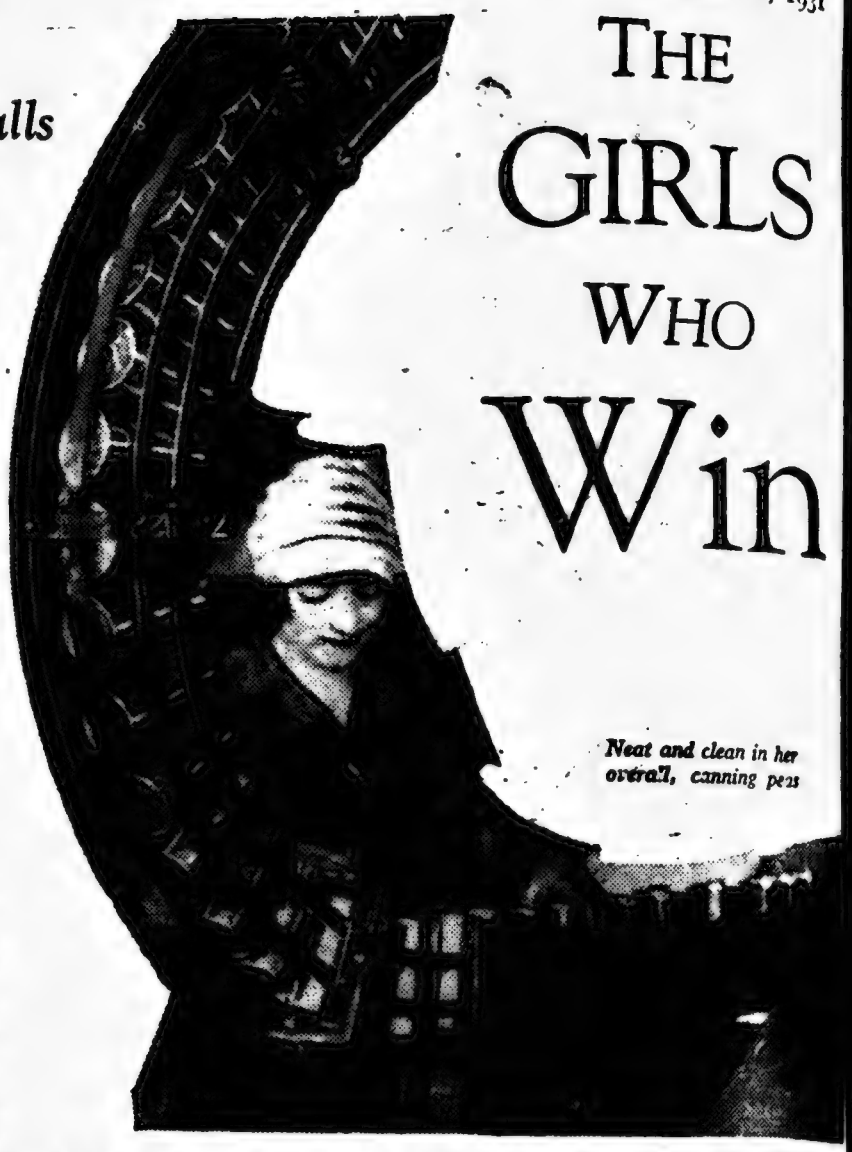
Apart from the canning proper there is the packing, labelling, stamping, so that there are occupations for all grades of workers.

On the land, too, a new race of women workers is springing up. Since the more widespread introduction of the tractor, the motor plough and other agricultural machinery, farming is not the heavy work it used to be.

All things considered, Britain probably offers a wider choice of occupations to women than any other country.

The girl who dons overalls to-day has more scope in the new industries and her life is on a higher standard than the factories of the older industries afford.

But in time the older factories will be forced into line. A change is overdue.



Neat and clean in her overall, canning peas

THE GIRLS WHO Win

This Boots It!

Football Forecasts for April 18

FIRST DIVISION.
*(1) LEICESTER v. Newcastle.
(2) Blackpool v. Huddersfield.
(3) ARSENAL v. Liverpool.
*(4) BIRMINGHAM v. Wednesday.
*(5) DERBY v. Manchester U.
(6) Leeds v. Aston Villa.
*(7) MANCHESTER C. v. West Ham.
(8) PORTSMOUTH v. Bolton.
(9) SHEFFIELD U. v. Grimsby.
*(10) SUNDERLAND v. Chelsea.
(11) BLACKBURN v. Middlesbrough.

SECOND DIVISION.
**(1) W.B. ALBION v. Bradford.
(2) Bristol C. v. Hotspur.
(3) BARNSLEY v. Notts Forest.
(4) BRADFORD C. v. Millwall.
(5) BURY v. Southampton.
(6) Cardiff v. Preston.
(7) CHARLTON v. Oldham.
(8) EVERTON v. Burnley.
**(9) PLYMOUTH v. Reading.
(10) PORT VALE v. Stoke.
(11) SWANSEA v. Wolverhampton.

THIRD DIVISION (Southern).
(1) Q.P. RANGERS v. Gillingham.
(2) FULHAM v. Torquay.
(3) Boscombe v. Brentford.
(4) ORIENT v. Luton.
(5) COVENTRY v. Brighton.
(6) NORWICH v. Newport.
(7) NOTTS C. v. Southend.
(8) SWINDON v. Northampton.
(9) WALSALL v. Exeter.
(10) WATFORD v. Crystal Palace.
**(11) THAMES v. Bristol Rovers.

THIRD DIVISION (Northern).
**(1) LINCOLN v. Rotherham.
(2) Gateshead v. Tranmere.
(3) Darlington v. Accrington.
(4) Doncaster v. CARLISLE.
(5) HALIFAX v. Rochdale.
(6) Hartlepools v. CHESTERFIELD.
(7) HULL v. York.
**(8) Nelson v. SOUTHPORT.
(9) NEW BRIGHTON v. Crewe.
(10) STOCKPORT v. Wrexham.
(11) WIGAN v. Barrow.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
*(1) RANGERS v. Hibernians.
*(2) CELTIC v. Airdrie.
(3) ABERDEEN v. Clyde.
(4) Ayr v. ST. MIRREN.
(5) COWDENBEATH v. Motherwell.
(6) East Fife v. Queen's Park.
(7) HAMILTON v. Falkirk.
(8) HEARTS v. Partick.
(9) KILMARNOCK v. Morton.
(10) Leith v. DUNDEE.

WINNERS IN CODE

As injuries to players and consequent alterations in teams may affect the chances of different clubs, we shall publish last-minute JOHN BULL selections in code in the *Daily Herald* and *Sporting Life* each Friday morning.

Division and number will be quoted as above, together with *H* for home team and *A* for away team.

Only SOUND SLEEP ensures Day-Long Energy

Not how long we sleep that matters, but how deeply, scientists agree—

"If you don't happen to be feeling up to scratch a foundryman's job seems about the hardest! Fortunately I don't find it difficult to keep fit. Good food and plenty of sound sleep are all I need. And Horlick's gives me both!"
MR. R. PIPER
Ramsay Road, W.3

Do you wake sometimes feeling thoroughly unrested — suffer from fatigue early in the day . . . are there moments when your whole body feels limp and your brain *won't* concentrate?

Nothing but *sound* sleep at night, scientists declare — if only for a few hours — can save us from brain fatigue and physical exhaustion. Light, restless slumber, they say, merely dulls the surface of consciousness.

That is why active men and women need Horlick's. A hot cupful at bedtime induces sound, restful sleep.

The warmth and generous nourishment of the Malted Milk is wonderfully soothing. It has a lightly stimulating effect on the digestive organs — helps overkeyed, tense nerves to relax. Warmed and satisfied, you are soon fast asleep!

And while you sleep Horlick's is storing your whole body with fresh energy and strength!

Chemists and grocers have Horlick's in sealed glass bottles in four sizes. Also the Horlick's Mixer. Ask, too, for the Malted Milk Tablets.

HORLICK'S Plain or Chocolate Flavoured
MADE IN ENGLAND

2/6 and just your promise to pay gets **CATESBYS** *NOW* **CORK LINO**

As a trial Order and at once!

Householders in England or Wales can secure on first payment of 2/6 3 yds. x 3 yds. of Catesbys Cork Lino (costing £1 18 5), the world's most famous floor covering. Rest of bill to be paid 4/- monthly. For terms of other sizes see pattern book. Write for post-free book of coloured designs and sample pieces to test the quality. Carriage Paid Great Britain. Satisfaction Guaranteed or money refunded at once.

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NO INCREASE IN PRICE

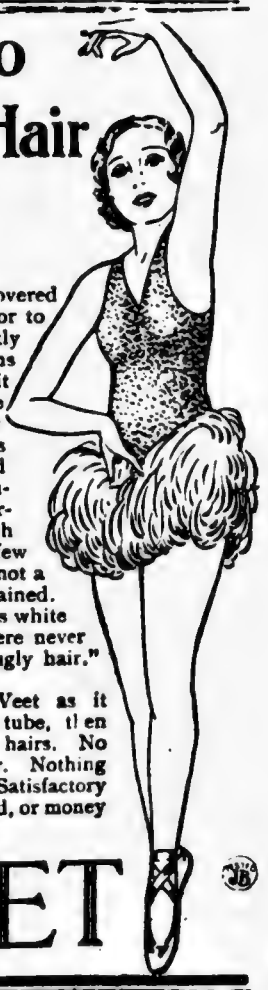
MYATT DAYMARK BLADES

(for all three-peg razors.)

3D. *each*

Sole Manufacturers: W. J. MYATT & CO., LTD., BIRMINGHAM

Has No Ugly Hair Now



"Before I discovered Veet I used a razor to remove unsightly hair from my arms and legs, but it always made the hair grow faster and thicker. I was amazed to find that I could actually banish superfluous hair with Veet in only a few minutes, so that not a trace of it remained. My skin is now as white and soft as if there never had been any ugly hair."

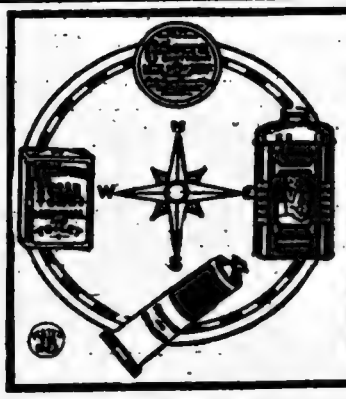
Simply apply Veet as it comes from the tube, then rinse away the hairs. No fuss. No bother. Nothing complicated. Satisfactory results guaranteed, or money refunded.

VEET

TOP of the TREE

In the original automatic packing, and crisp, pure, easy-to-roll Zig-Zag cigarette Papers.

ZIG-ZAG
CIGARETTE PAPERS



At Every Point of the Compass
Cuticura Preparations
Await Your Approval

THE **Soap**, pure and fragrant, used daily, cleanses and purifies, the **Ointment**, antiseptic and healing, removes pimples or rashes, the **Talcum**, pure and smooth, is ideal after bathing and shaving.
The **new Cuticura Shaving Cream** gives a rich, creamy lather that remains moist throughout the shave.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Sold at all chemists. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E.C.1.
Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

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Stylish, comfortable SUITS in all the most attractive Cloths, to measure at 45/- 56/- and 63/- Small Deposit and Easy Monthly Payments. 30 years reputation for Good Tailoring, Good Style, Good Fit and Good Quality. Spring and Summer Patterns now ready and Post Free, with simple self measurement form and instructions. Satisfaction guaranteed.
J. G. GRAVES LTD. SHEFFIELD

OVERALLS WITH BUTTONS THAT CANT COME OFF

This is where your wife will be interested. She knows the value of the overall with buttons that can't come off—Lybro Easy-fit. Hours of work and time are saved by wearing these famous overalls because they need no repairing.

Your outfitter sells "Lybro Easy-fit" Overalls in blue or brown. Make sure they are genuine by seeing the RED BUTTON stamped "Lybro Brand" Price 6/6

"Lybro Easy-fit" Jackets - - 5/11
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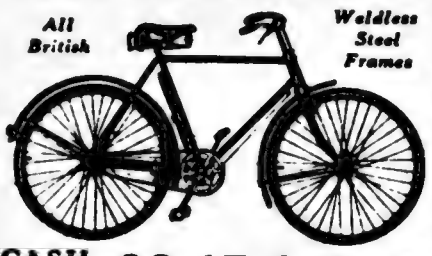
If unable to obtain write to Workwear Ltd., Mount Vernon, Liverpool, asking for name of the nearest supplier.

Cut for Comfort—Made for Wear

LYBRO EASY FIT OVERALLS

31.5.cvs.

WHITELEY'S
1931 Kildare
CHROMIUM PLATED
1931 ROADSTER.



CASH PRICE £3-17-6 Carriage Paid in England and Wales.

Or 6/- Monthly

LADIES' MODEL.
CASH PRICE £4-5-6 or 6/9 monthly

SPECIFICATION.
Guaranteed Superior Quality
DUNLOP Rims and Tyres.
DUNLOP Saddle.
APPLEBY Roller Link Chain.
Complete with Bag, Tools, Bluemel's Pump and Bluemel's Rear Reflector.
Men's 21", 24" and 26" frames. Wheels 28 x 1½.
Or Sloping Frames 21" and 24". Wheels 26 x 1¾.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE "J.B."

Wm. Whiteley, Ltd., Queen's Rd., W.2.

HARDING'S INVALID CARS AND TRICYCLES
Hand-driven also Motor and Electrically propelled, from £12 Carr. Paid. Bath Chairs, Merlin Chairs, and Folding Chairs from 3/- monthly.
CATALOGUE FREE
R. A. HARDING
19, Lower Bristol Rd., Bath

PENSION *with a* Catch *in It*

by A. GOWANS WHYTE

"AND then, as perhaps you are aware, we have our excellent superannuation fund." How many of us, when we were being interviewed for the post that seemed the realisation of our dreams, have not responded with a happy smile to such an announcement?

Of course, we were really not thinking very much about the time when we would be old stagers. To those who are young it seems that ages must pass before they will be forty, fifty, sixty, seventy years old.

Painless extraction

Nevertheless, it is some comfort to know that if we live to the distant day when we must be put on the shelf, there will be a comfortable living provided.

So we listen with interest as the managing director sketches the generous lines upon which the fund is built.

We have to pay in a certain percentage of our salaries every month. It is simply docked off our pay—a sort of painless extraction, since what we don't get we don't miss when it is taken from us.

To our little contribution the firm adds, say, an equal amount each month. And the two sums lie side by side, gathering compound interest in the marvellous way the ready reckoners illustrate.

When we are sixty-five or seventy we simply say good-bye.

Our colleagues present us with a chiming-clock or an armchair as a token of esteem and regard, and we spend the evening of life in a sweet little cottage with roses round the door and a golf-course near at hand.

A charming picture!

All safe and happy?

"And if," adds the managing director, with an almost apologetic air, "you happen to leave us before the date of superannuation, you receive your money back—with interest. With interest."

Whereupon we go away feeling that all is for the best in the best of all possible worlds.

Perhaps, in the past, we have envied the men in the Civil Service or in municipal service, where pensions are provided as a matter of course.

But here, thanks to the generosity of the employer, we are as well off as the public servant

Better, indeed, because he can only climb the stepladder provided for him, while we, if we get busy, can raise our own high ladder of promotion.

Our pension, too, rises with our earnings. Another incentive to be up and doing for the benefit of the firm and ourselves.

As the years roll by, however, we are lucky if we do not begin to suspect that this superannuation fund, which appears so well founded, is, after all, only a fair-weather ship.

Caught in the slump

To-day the winds are contrary. Many firms with a long record of prosperity are making heavy weather and feel themselves forced to do something to lighten the ship.

The labour market is overstocked with youthful black-coats—men who are young, well-educated, eager, ready to take almost any salary that will keep body and soul together.

Small wonder, then, if there is a temptation for those in charge to ask themselves why they should employ a well-paid man of fifty or sixty—"past his best, you know"—when they can get a couple of smart young fellows at less than the older man's salary.

Strange as it may seem, the very superannuation fund which is supposed to be the older man's security comes in as part of the temptation to get rid of him.

One day—of doom

The nearer a man gets to the pension age, the better it pays the firm if he fades out of the picture.

Once a pension begins, it must be paid until the man dies. He may live to be a hundred. If the man retires even a day before the pension date, this obligation is wiped out.

True, he gets his money back—with interest. But this interest is less than the interest the firm has been earning on his money all these years, though the best administered funds are kept separate, and are not "poached" on by the firm.

Again, the firm's own contribution has also been laid out at good interest. Besides, is it really the firm's own contribution?

Should we not look on it as *deferred salary* that would have been paid if no superannuation fund had been in action?

Business is business, and it is not in human nature for a business man to forget, when he is fixing a man's salary, that the firm will be paying a certain proportion to the fund.

In any case, it is clearly to the firm's interest to dismiss the older men.

Side-tracked

There are more ways of dismissing a man than by giving him notice. One way is to appoint a young man as his "assistant" on the same principle as the cuckoo lays an egg.

For example, a man in charge of the sales in a large territory is told that the area is to be split up into two or three sections, in each of which he will be provided with a bright, young salesman.

As time goes on he finds the salesman interviewing all his clients and getting all the business.

In this way the heart is taken out of his job—and of himself. He must be very blind if he does not see the red light.

Another method of edging a man out is to keep on finding fault with trifles.

Any little thing that goes wrong is made the occasion for a reprimand, either in person or—which is more worrying—by a stiff memorandum from the managing director who was once so polite and friendly.

Played slowly, this game is calculated to make any man of spirit go off the deep-end, which means that he goes off the pay-roll—quickly.

Up and down the country, men able to give loyal and experienced service are looking out for "safe" jobs at a lower salary. Instead of being first lieutenants of industry they are only too thankful to be non-coms.

Industry is thus losing its soundest men. The black-coat labour market is being glutted from above as well as below, and bitter discontent is spreading among the very men who should be the mainspring of the better business movement.

Keep faith!

The black-coats have a right to a square deal on these attractive superannuation funds. It will be an evil thing for British industry when the word goes round that they are not getting it.

If British industry wants to prove its good faith, let it found a superannuation system whose beauty is more than skin-deep.

TO MAKE ALL SAFE

MR. H. H. ELVIN (with his back to the wall), secretary of the National Union of Clerks and Administrative Workers, who is drafting a Bill to abolish superannuation abuses. The Bill will be put before the House shortly.

There are many worthy firms who honour their pensions contracts up to the hilt, but this article is directed at employers whose schemes are farcical and often fraudulent.

Tuppenny Sunshine

THERE is no need to cross to the sunny side of the street to find the sunny smiles.

Spend twopence and equip yourself with smiles for a week—whether it rains or hails or snows.

Watch the man reading the *Passing Show* in the 'bus; watch his eyes twinkle, watch his grin spread from ear to ear, listen as his strangled chuckles swell to a roar of irrepressible laughter, until the whole 'bus is smiling in sympathy—and then get "off" and buy a copy for yourself.

WONDERFUL OFFER TO INTRODUCE NEW INVENTION

This Splendid Silver Plated Tea Tray free

Specially British Manufactured for Presentation with the first 25,000 Savosil Home Plating Outfits.

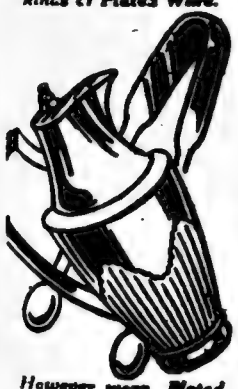
DO YOUR OWN SILVER PLATING

SILVER or SILVER CHROMIUM and SAVE £££'s.

The SAVOSIL PLATING OUTFIT deposits a genuine Pure Silver or Silver Chromium Surface (No Trace of Mercury Certified by Faraday House test) on All Motor Car Plated Parts—Tea or Coffee Pots—Forks, Spoons, Trays, Cutlery, Cruets—Fenders—Fire Irons—Taps, Door Handles—Electric Fittings—Kerbs, Gas Cookers—Towel Rails—Door Knockers, Letter Boxes—Bell Pushes—Wireless Parts—Shop Fittings—Tools and ANYTHING made of BRASS, COPPER, BRONZE, IRON, STEEL or WHITE METAL, but NOT ALUMINIUM.

Your Car like New in Half-an-Hour.

Savosil is good for all kinds of Plated Ware.



However worn, Plated Articles Replate like New.

New Cutlery for Old.

Bright Bicycle Parts Replated in a few minutes.

SEND NO MONEY POST FORM BELOW

for FULL ILLUSTRATED PARTICULARS.

Enter The Shining Era in Every Home

BY means of this wonderful All-British Invention, everyone can Silver Plate almost any kind of metal article in and about the home and so have everything shining and new always.

To Silver or Silver Chromium Plate a metal article with Savosil actually entails no more trouble and work than is associated with the ordinary polishing or cleaning of silver or silver plate, and the cost for plating even large surfaces is so small as to be almost negligible.

NO SKILL REQUIRED.

No skill is required. Any member of the family, or a maid, can use the Savosil Outfit without previous experience. There is no machinery and nothing dirty or messy about the process. Indeed, as before mentioned, it is as simple as, and no more work than, the ordinary polishing of plated articles.

In connection with the introduction of the Savosil Home Silver Plating Outfit, a gigantic Free Distribution of Handsome Silver Plated Tea Trays has been arranged as a fitting first advertisement of this really marvellous invention.

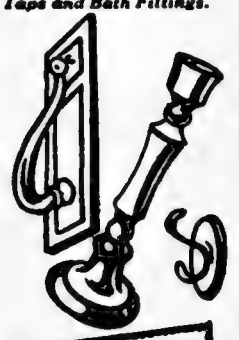
This distribution of 25,000 splendid British-made high-grade Silver Plated Trays will involve a very large outlay, but the manufacturers of the Savosil Home Silver Plating Outfit are confident that it will prove the best possible advertising expenditure because 25,000 home-proud people will be so delighted with what the "Savosil" Outfit does for them that it will rapidly become the most talked of invention of the day.

COUPON RESERVES TRAY WITHOUT COST OR OBLIGATION.

Simply fill in and post the form below when full illustrated particulars of the Savosil Outfit and how to use it will be sent you with description and photographic illustration of the Handsome Silver Plated Tray which accompanies each of the first 25,000 Outfits as an entirely Free Gift.

You can Replate a whole Tea Service in less than an hour.

Silver Plate all your Taps and Bath Fittings.



Have Plated Door Fittings, Ornaments and Hangers.

Plate Gramophone and Radio Parts.

Put a Silver Surface on your Iron; it lightens labour and improves the work.

POSTING THIS COUPON

in ½d. stamped unsealed envelope commits you to no cost, but will bring full photographic particulars of the Savosil Plating Outfit and a Free Gift Tray will be reserved for you until your decision is received.

NAME .....
Please print plainly.

ADDRESS .....

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John Bull, 18/4/31.

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31/32, Saxe Lane, London, E.C.4.

This is Why

I Never Powder In Public

Men dislike to see a woman constantly dabbing powder on her face. But many girls think there is no other way to prevent the skin from becoming shiny and glistening. I have found, however, that when a good face powder is blended with Mousse of Cream, as in Tokalon Mousse of Cream face powder, it stays on all day in spite of wind, rain or even while dancing in a warm ballroom.

Besides rendering it adherent and invisible, the "Mousse of Cream" in Poudre Tokalon also makes it a splendid skin tonic—stimulating the tissues and never clogging the pores. Now, I always have a smooth, clear, delicate complexion that the girls envy and all men admire. The man who recently proposed to me says it is my lovely skin and complexion that first attracted him.

1/- a box, Large box (double 1/- size), 1/6. Compacts, 1/3, Refills, 9d.

Free Trial. De-luxe sample outfit of Poudre Tokalon in popular shades and Crème Tokalon Skinfoods for both day and night use sent on receipt of 3d. in stamps. (to cover postage and packing, etc.), Tokalon, Ltd. (Dept. 974 F), Chase Rd., London, N.W.10.

The Best Watch 5/- can buy

With Radiolite dial 7/6

Ingersoll

The Ingersoll Crown is still the most remarkable value in the watch-world. Its handsome nickel case and clearly marked dial make it a perfect pocket watch for all who value appearance, and its accuracy is backed by over 25 Years' reputation, as well as by the famous Ingersoll guarantee.

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Human Documents

HERE you read some tough problems of real life, and the solutions that "HUMANIST" proposes for them. One day you, too, will be up against a difficulty which you cannot face alone. "HUMANIST" will deal with it through the post. Send a stamped, addressed envelope. For the three most poignant documents published the Editor will pay £2 2s., £1 1s., and 10s. 6d.

THE SECRET WAR BABY

Should a Husband Forgive?

WED in 1914, I had known my husband only a few weeks. I consented to this swift marriage only when he pleaded how soon he would be risking his life at the front.

What really happened was that he became one of the very first prisoners of war, so that I never saw him again until after peace was declared.

In the meantime, I was supposed to live with his parents, but I was very unhappy with them, and got a post as cook in a hotel.

Here in all the buildings round the courtyard soldiers were billeted, and I became friendly with one of them.

In the end we grew too friendly. I nearly forgot that I was a married woman, and he certainly never knew it. Realisation came with a dreadful jolt when I knew that a child was expected.

Nearly out of my mind with misery, I wrote to my married sister and told her all about it.

She replied that I was to come to her at once, and that she would see me through my confinement and think out a plan to save me from all worry.

I went to my sister, and she proved as good as her word. Her proposal was to have the child adopted as soon as it was born.

I AGREED, but no sooner did the mite, a girl, make her appearance in the world than I changed my mind. I could not part with her, and my sister saw that it was useless to try to make me do so.

She agreed to look after the child while I went to work in a factory. My baby grew sweeter with every passing month, and the plan worked well until the inevitable moment when my husband was expected.

I returned to meet him alone. When things settled down and we were together in a home of our own, I told him of the baby.

I said that it belonged to a girl who had worked with me, that the mother had died, and that I had given my sacred promise to find it a home.

I added that my own heart had twined itself round the wee thing—would he let me have it? In the end he agreed.

Two more children were born, and until a few months ago we seemed a really happy family.

A visit to my sister shattered that illusion.

My husband is a strong supporter of a local chapel, often preaching there. My brother-in-law he regards as a drinker and complete worldling.

On the evening we arrived my brother-in-law had some friends in, and there was a lot of drinking which led to loose talk.

SUDDENLY my husband jumped up and ordered me out of the room. That led to a scene, during which my brother-in-law lost his temper and, in front of all the company, shouted out the truth about my war baby.

As soon as we were alone my husband dragged the truth from me, and swore he would divorce me if he could restrain his hand from first killing me.

My child, now nearly fourteen, he declares he will banish to where I shall never set eyes on her again.

He declares that he will no longer harbour a creature so vile as the thing he calls me.

This has gone on for three months. My nerve is breaking lest I, who have been a faithful wife for twelve years, should now find myself divorced and robbed of my children, whom I love more than life.

"HUMANIST" says: Your husband has had a severe shock in discovering your long-continued deception.

You need an intermediary, and no better person could be found than the pastor of the chapel where your husband officiates.

Confide in this friend, who surely will remind your husband that, as Christianity rests upon forgiveness, so his profession of it now requires him to forgive you.

CALLOUS GIRL
and crippled lover

MY mother is dead and I—crippled lad—live at ho with my father and siste employed in the local mil

I do all the housework, scrubbi out the rooms, cooking, cleaning a keeping all snug. I have a good hom

I have been keeping company wi a girl for four years, the daughter neighbours, and we were very happ until recently.

Then, when walking out, she to me she was leaving town to go to place of service in the country, a before she went she would like me try and forget.

It is useless, she says, to go on keep ing company together, as it is onl wasting her life, since it is obvious have no prospects or any hope for th future.

The bitter part of this plain speak ing is its truth. It has broken m heart. Since the girl has gone I hav neglected my duties in the home, eve the cooking and cleaning, because feel I have nothing left to live for.

"HUMANIST" says: Pull yourself to gether and play the man. The fa of your ability to keep house and cat for several people points to your bein able to earn your own living. Yo might get a job as boots or pantry man, or why not learn shoemaking?

If your disappointment leads you t face life and become self-supporting i may be the best thing that ever hap pened to you.

GAS-RING'S
sinister attraction

I AM a young man engaged in th teaching profession. For the pa few weeks there has lodged in th same house a youth of about m own age who is filling a vacancy dur ing the illness of a fellow-teacher.

This lad and I were at college to gether. He has always been of a ver quiet and studious turn.

Recently he asked if I would mi changing rooms. He explained tha he had not been sleeping well, as found his room, overlooking the fron street, too noisy.

Being a good sleeper myself, I readily agreed. I now find the reas for my friend's whim far otherwi than the one he gave.

A few nights after the exchange w effected, I was going up to bed when noticed a faint smell of gas. I hur ried to the door of my old room an found it locked.

I forced the door, and switching o the electric light found my frie lying, half-dazed, on the bed.

The gas was coming from a gas-ri on which I had been in the habit o making tea.

This was the attraction to m fellow-lodger. He admits it. He ex his temporary job coming to an en and not another one in prospect any where.

He promises he will not again at tempt suicide, but there is a look in h eyes that makes me not so sure. I don't know what is my duty.

His prospects are poor, yet if I let it be known that I frustrated an attem at suicide, they will be a thousan times worse, for who would engage teacher suspected of being mentall insane?

"HUMANIST" says: Your duty is quite clear. Confide in the head o your school, who will be bound to hav enquiry made into the health of th young man.

He is obviously in a depressed sta that calls for medical treatment Silence on your part may actually pre vent his cure.

"The Greatest of These—" Fund

HATS OFF to the Bob-Tanner Duo!

WE publish the following letter, dated Good Friday, 1931, believing it will interest our readers, as it has moved us deeply. No comment is necessary:

Dear Sir,—I take pleasure in enclosing a small donation of 1s.

Perhaps you will be interested to hear the thanksgiving reasons which prompt me, a comparatively poor man, to contribute to your fund.

Yesterday morning, between 8.30 and 9 o'clock, I boarded a tram-car returning from the docks and used the return section of my workman's ticket.

This was noticed by the conductor, owing to the early hour for a return *from* work.

As I was leaving the car, he told me that he quite understood, wished me better luck, and offered me a cigarette. He had understood—rightly—that I had come up to the docks on the chance of some work, and had failed to secure it, hence my early return.

The tram reached its terminus soon after. He must have been watching for me walking along, for I was suddenly stopped, sixpence pressed into my hand, with a hurried word or two not to be offended, take it, and have a cup of tea, and wishes of better luck.

Then he was off, back to his job, before I could properly thank him.

I was deeply moved by this kind act. . . . So that, having finished the day better than I started it, and not being quite down to my last copper then, I resolved to treasure this tanner as a memento, and I thought I could not thank him better than by trying to do somebody else a good turn.

Hence my small offering, which please use for "The Greatest of These —" Fund, as you think best.

Perhaps you will give publicity to that part of my letter which tells of my experience, in the hope that my friend the tram-conductor sees it, and also because it points the hopeful moral that as long as there are such as he, we need not despair of England's workers, and our national prospects of pulling through, by pulling together.

Also, others may be induced, as a "thankoffering" when some good fortune befalls them, to give as much as they can spare to a deserving cause.—Yours faithfully,

"DOCK WORKER."

* * *

All donations should be addressed to The Hon. Secretary, JOHN BULL War Sufferers' Fund, 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Lists of donations can be seen at our offices, and a copy of the current week's list will be sent on application.

"I'm going to be blunt"

said the razor

"Who cares about that . . . .

said the brush

here comes . . . .

ERASMIC SHAVING STICK

1/-

WHY THEY'RE SO KEEN ON ERASMIC

1 A shilling Stick lasts more than four months.
2 Effective with hot or cold water.
3 Gives lather firmly supports all hairs from top to base.
4 Its special ingredients soothe the skin, producing a delightful after-shave sensation.

ER. 172-164

Herbs will Cure all your Ills

You need never despair of a cure. There is a certain remedy in Nature's Storehouse for every ill from which you suffer.

FREE BOOK packed with valuable herbal prescriptions and recipes which have cured hundreds, and full information on the treatment of ill-health and the value of simple Herbs—Nature's own remedy.

It is a Home Health Guide which saves doctor's bills and enables you to keep healthy and full of vitality—a gold mine of essential information.

Whatever your health trouble you will find it dealt with here. You need never despair.

Write for a copy of this splendid 112 page Book containing many illustrations and diagrams. It is free.

. ROBINSON & SONS, 4, NORTH HOUSE, BRADFORD

They make wives proud—and husbands happy!

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF "Tricoline" THE EQUAL TO SILK.

SEE TAB IN EVERY GARMENT. NONE GENUINE WITHOUT.

Ask your Hosier or Outfitter to show you "TREMOLA" SHIRTS, COLLARS and PYJAMAS for present-day wear.

ALL the adjectives there are have been used to describe ladies' dainty wear, but men can either look their best or worst in Pyjamas. The bold striped or subdued shades in "TREMOLA" Pyjamas will satisfy any male and make him look his manliest—which is how proud wives like to see their husbands. Colours less vigorous but equally apt and pleasing are numerous in "TREMOLA" Shirts and Collars.

"Tremola" (REGD)

A Woven FABRIC.

SHIRTS COLLARS & PYJAMAS

Write (Dept. 15A), 19, Watling Street, London, E.C.4, if any difficulty in obtaining.

"JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

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Please send me THE "KING'S ENGLISH" DICTIONARY (New Edition) on approval for 5 days' FREE examination. I will return it on the sixth day; or if I decide to purchase, I will remit a First Payment of 2/6, and ten further monthly payments of 2/- to complete the price of 22/6. (Cash price, 21/-.)

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Exceptional Bargain in LADIES' SHOES!

SENT FOR 1/6 DEPOSIT.

We will send you a pair of either of these really fine Shoes on home approval for a first payment of 1/6, and balance of price may be paid by monthly instalments, if preferred. You run no risk whatever because Deposit will be instantly refunded unless you are completely satisfied.

See description and Coupon below.

CHOOSE WHICH YOU PREFER

DESIGN A575.

Ladies' Brown Willow Calf or Tan Glace one-bar Shoe, with underlay of Brown Scotch Grain Calf and smart fancy cap. Full military heel, as illustrated, solid bellie insole and bend sole. A good utility Shoe that will give excellent service.

Sizes: 2 to 8 and half sizes.

Price 12/6

DESIGN A576.

Smartly modelled Ladies' Shoe in Tan Willow Calf with sporran tongue strap and buckle. Soundly constructed in good quality leather on fashionable last. A very useful general purpose model.

Sizes: 3 to 7 and half sizes. Price 13/11

BARGAIN COUPON—LADIES' SHOES.

Please send me, on approval, at this week's bargain price, one pair Shoes.

Size required .....

Design No. .....

I enclose 1/6 deposit, together with 6d. for postage, and will pay balance of price either in one sum or by monthly instalments of 2/6 or more. Enclose Coupon with name and full address and Postal Order crossed thus / /

Overseas and Irish Free State full cash only.

"John Bull," 18/4/31. No. 669.

Post your Order to—

AMBROSE WILSON Ltd., 602, Ambrose House, 66, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1.

SKIN DISEASES

Wonderful New Treatment

"Elasto Made Skin Soft as Velvet."

"I am pleased to tell you I am completely cured from that terrible disease, varicose eczema and psoriasis, from which I was suffering, and I can only thank Elasto for the wonderful and speedy cure. My legs now show no trace of the old trouble and my skin is as soft as velvet. I think Elasto is the safest and cleanest and best blood purifier in the world. . . ."

(Signed) Mr. E. J. BEAUCHAMP,
30, British Grove, Chiswick, W.4.

The New Elasto Treatment is bringing quick relief and permanent cure to thousands of sufferers from Eczema, Psoriasis, Dermatitis, Bad Legs, etc.

Send for Free Sample.

Elasto treatment is fully explained in a special booklet which we will gladly send, privately, post free, together with Free Sample and copies of recent testimonials. Write for these to-day, Now! Or send 5/- for a full month's treatment (in plain wrapper) and see for yourself what a wonderful difference Elasto makes!

The NEW ERA TREATMENT COMPANY (Dept. 15D), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

A Silver Plated Tea Tray—*FREE!*

For particulars of this unique offer, fill in the Coupon in the advert. on p. 31.

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They offer the most generous terms.

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NOTHING BARRED

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FOR RACING or FOOTBALL

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DAVID COPE & ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.
(Dept. J.B.)
227, BATH ST., GLASGOW, C.2

NOW IS THE TIME To Rid Yourself of Catarrh

Now is the time to rid yourself of Nasal or Bronchial Catarrh. Seize the opportunity that Springtime offers to banish Catarrh once for all. As the sun gets higher in the heavens and the sap rises in the trees all Nature puts forth a new effort of renewal and recovery.

NATURE HELPS YOU.

A good remedy is even more helpful when used to back up Nature's own bid for life and health. While Nature is rebuilding the winter-wasted tissues, using "Nostroline" inside the nose will work wonders.

"NOSTROLINE" HELPS YOU.

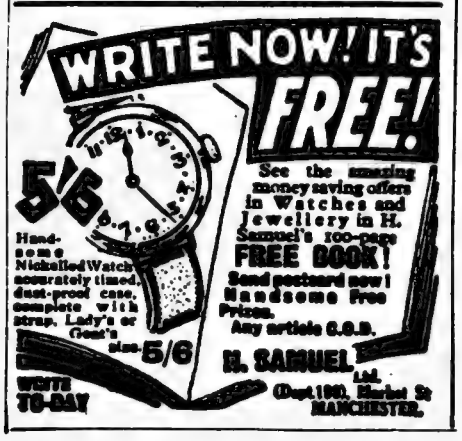
"Nostroline" clears the head and breathing passages and controls secretion. It combats the micro organisms that cause Catarrh. It soothes away discomfort, soreness and dryness inside the nostrils and tubes and heals the membranes damaged by the ravages of the germs. Its pleasant vapours cleanse and vitalise from Nostril to Lung.

HELP YOURSELF.

Tackle your Catarrh in earnest and get rid of it with "Nostroline" while all Nature is on your side. Thousands have banished their Catarrh with "Nostroline." So should you. Start to-day before the Chemist shuts—he has "Nostroline" at 1/3 and 3/-.

NOW IS THE TIME.

YOUR NOSE NEEDS 'NOSTROLINE'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H. SAMUEL Ltd.
(Dept. 100), Market St MANCHESTER.
WRITE TO-DAY

OUR LETTER PARLIAMENT

SPRING

SPRING reminds me of a train emerging from a tunnel. Winter is drear and solemn. With it business is slack, days depressing, and political and industrial life has the damper on.

The first note of the returning bird, the welcome smile of spring flowers and the warming sunshine promotes new life.

The dark tunnel named winter is forgotten as though we had never passed through it.

Life—industrially, politically and socially—dances with a lighter touch and thinks in optimistic mood.—*T. Allison, Norwich.*

In Grumbledom

When housewives rub their hands and say,
"The house shall be spring-cleaned today,"
And clouds of dust drive all away—
That's spring.

I hang the pictures cross and dumb,
But miss the nail and hit my thumb,
And then I say the Scotch for "Hum!."
In spring.

When wives intent on shopping go,
And hubby's bank account sinks low,
It's all part of the time, you know—
It's spring.

When 'flu confines me to my bed,
And icy winds make noses red—
The papers say that "Winter's fled,
It's spring."

I get wet through and dismally
Go home to grumble generally;
But spry and gay next morn I'll be—
That's spring!

—*J. Carno, South Brent.*

Lovely!

Gardening being my greatest hobby, spring is the season of preparation—digging the ground ready for seed-planting of all kinds, of vegetables and summer bulbs.

While working, my eyes observe with pleasure the buds unfolding on hedges and trees; the daffodils, hyacinths, primroses and violets in the borders and shrubbery.

Later, wallflowers, tulips, forget-me-nots, etc., will take their place; the fruit buds will burst into bloom.

What lovelier sight is there than an old-fashioned English orchard in full bloom, with a bright blue sky overhead?—*A. H., Southend.*

Purified

Shades of night—it's here again. Springtime—when my home's turned upside down and inside out.

Rolls of carpet and lino for me to fall over; chairs and tables in unexpected places; my favourite chair draped with dust-sheet and piled with the contents of the book-case.

Meals (out of tins), nicely flavoured with the smell of paint, have to be taken on the corner of the scullery table, while sitting on a box.

But, spring-cleaning accomplished comfort reigns supreme; then how I appreciate my home.—*J. R., Newton.*

—what it means to me

—and a Camera

I am an ardent amateur photographer, and spring sees the commencement of the camera season.

Every week-end I start off with a haversack on my back and a camera slung across my shoulder, have a glorious tramp, and return with a dozen carefully selected photos.

Some of these prints should be good enough for Press work, and easily saleable, so that one can make the camera earn its keep and a bit over.—*Camera Fiend, Tottenham.*

"Apartments to Let"

The beginning once more of work and the end of enforced idleness; depositing cash at the bank instead of withdrawing it; some money for clothes, etc., as a change from rent and rates.

There is company, laughter and chatter in my house in place of deadly quietness—in short, an all-round change for the better.—*"Landlady," Sussex.*

The Soccer Pro

To me, a footballer of thirty, spring means nothing but worry.

Each approaching summer means mid-week games of no consequence; a re-doubling of playing efforts to preserve my place next season; managers scouting for talent, and the consequent influx of young fellows bursting to gain their—and your—place in the first team.

Wages are reduced by half during the close season, and the fear that you may be thought too old and placed on the transfer list ever hovers.—*J. McC., Glasgow.*

Bleats

My sheep arrive from their winter pastures; my hillside is dotted with their white forms. I am among them, tending them, from morn till eve.

My two collies, glad, like myself, that the winter idleness and darkness are past, work with joy and abandon.

Then there are the lambs! An anxious time, but a time of joy. They are my bairns.—*A. M., Ayr.*

Jumping Profits

A big increase in income. Compare my profits for a week in winter with same in the beginning of spring, and the spring profits are six times larger.

The money is won so much more easily, too. On a summer, winter or autumn day I have climbed eighty stairs without making one penny. On a spring day I have rarely climbed eight for absolutely nothing.

This is true, whether there is much employment or unemployment, and whether our nation is at war or at peace. I am the "old clothes" man.—*B. A., Edinburgh.*

Stick It!

Spring means to me grind—hours bending over books whilst the sunlight floats in so tantalisingly.

Down below my window are the tennis-courts. Rotten to have to sit here aggravating my shortsightedness whilst on those courts——. But remember spring brings that exam., which I *must* pass.

I admit it is a feeble sort of spring, but I shall be satisfied if it brings success. Spring means monotonous work, possible success—and then?

Greatest of all, it means the promise of the girl I love—provided that exam. fixes my career satisfactorily.—*Undergraduate, Hull.*

Key to the Open

I bid farewell to those gay dances, pack away those books, and throw away those theatre or kinema tickets.

Spring is here—calling me to the sea, to the fields, to the country lanes and footpaths of Old England.

Once more the joys of hiking, camping, cycling and boating are thrust before me. Once more I shall hear the gay notes of the birds and see the flowers in bloom.

Spring is like a gigantic key, unlocking the gates to freedom and displaying before my eyes Nature in all her beauty.—*F. V. Page, London, N.*

From the Queue

Spring's poets' frenzied lyric lays
To me don't mean a thing.
I dread the bright and lengthening days
That herald in the spring.

I loathe the sight of azure skies,
I fear the sunlight's glow—
I'll be a target for all eyes
No matter where I go.

I'm unemployed, my coat's threadbare,
My pants are a disgrace;
My hat has seen the worse of wear—
Ugh! Spring I hate your face!

—*Wm. MacDermott, Glasgow.*

* * *

Gambols

Everything that matters—life, love, health, happiness, beauty and pleasure.—*Happy, Weymouth.*

The beginning of nine months' freedom from worrying over what will happen if the waterpipes are frozen.—*W. Mitchell, Swansea.*

Spring is, to most of us, as a good oiling is to a sluggish machine.—*J. McLeod, Thornaby.*

To us countryfolk spring means everything—we live in another world.—*F. B. Bland, Berks.*

My mountain of trouble changes to a molehill, and I begin to feel alive again.—*F. McNally, Bradford.*

The docks and shipyard here will be busier, and chances of employment will be greater.—*R. N., Yorks.*

ORIGINAL letters upon the subject below, not exceeding 100 words, are invited. 10s. will be paid for each letter published. Envelopes, marked "Letter Parliament," must reach us by first post on Tuesday, April 21.

The Secret I Shall Not Tell the Census

Race with Silver Ring

EPSOM'S *Big Double*

I HOPE to travel down to Epsom next week to see the Great Metropolitan and the City and Suburban.

These tempting items for the "double-event" merchants" may be won by horses which have already sported silk this season, but my advice is to bet cautiously. The Great Metropolitan, in particular, has given us many shocks.

The long-distance race is unique, inasmuch as four horses—Tissaphernes, King's Messenger, Father Blind and Annecy—won it twice in successive years, and, oddly enough, were four-year-olds on the first occasion.

Lord Derby's Servus, which won twelve months ago, is having a special preparation with a view to following in their footsteps, but I suggest taking sides with the Warwick winner, Little Blackbird.

The man who named Little Blackbird has a sense of humour, for the daughter of Jackdaw is built on massive lines.

I expect the City and Suburban to prove a consolation-prize for Moyresque, runner-up in the Rosebery Stakes at Kempton.

The Manton horse has shown his partiality for "circus" tracks by his success at Chester and Alexandra Park. Moreover, he is in the pink of condition.

At Lingfield this week-end Shipbourne and Wraxhall may pay the bills.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE

The Code for this week is as follows. It covers the racing from Thursday, April 16 to Wednesday, April 22.

B X O R F E J L S W T A N G Q K
P C V Z I H U M D Y 73 74 75 76 78 79

In place of the letters or figures advertised in the *Sporting Life* and *Daily Herald* read those above or below, as the case may be. Example:

M74Z79F7576 would read LARKING.

Where a double letter occurs in the name of a horse the figure 2 is substituted. Example:

L74D274F would read MASSAI.

"SILVER RING."

RECORD "XL" BARGAIN SALE

The Most Marvellous Value ever offered by the Public.

Thousands of our Bale boxes already been despatched to all parts of the world, and Ladies marvel that unlimited quantities can be sold to-day, absolutely no risk in any way, because we guarantee to return your money in full if you are not satisfied. Every article of the highest quality and perfect.

Each Bale contains:

2 Heavy Yorkshire White Rabbit Blankets, full size, 90 inches x 84 inches.
1 Heavy Coloured Striped Blanket, size 84 ins. x 76 ins.
2 Honeycomb Heather Coloured Blankets, soft, warm, and durable, 84 inches x 76 inches.
1 Splendid Allenshire or Honeycomb Quilt, full size, 90 inches x 76 inches (White or Coloured).
1 Beautiful Coloured Bedspread, new designs, Blue, Crimson, Olive, etc., on Jaspé grounds, size 90 inches x 90 inches.
2 Coloured Striped Turkish Towels, absorbent loop pile, size 22 inches x 44 inches.
1 Pretty Irish Embroidered Tray Cloth, hemstitched border.
1 Fancy Coloured Table Cover, size 36 x 36 ins., new designs, Blue, Crimson, Gold, etc.

20/-

BALE complete 20/-
Carriage Paid
Money returned if not approved.

RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This PHENOMENAL OFFER is made to the readers of "John Bull." On receipt of P.O. for 10s. 6d., Carriage 1s. extra, we will forward, direct from our looms to your address, one of our "PRUDENTIAL"

BRUSSELETTE CARPETS

WOVEN WITHOUT SEAM.

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedrooms, etc., handsomely bordered in new Turkey and artistic patterns (as illustration) and fashionable shades of Crimsons, Greens, Blues, Brown, Rose, and mingled Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. They are made of material equal to wool, and being a speciality of our own, can only be obtained direct from our looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved. Thousands of Repeat Orders and Unsolicited Testimonials received.

10/6

With every carpet we shall absolutely give away a very handsome rug to match

Illustrated Bargain Catalogue of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Blankets, Table Linens, Curtains, etc. POST FREE.
F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Manufacturers and Merchants, Woodsley Road, LEEDS.

Stoke by Nayland, Colchester.

Walk for Health!

Ramble amongst the beauties of Britain and keep fit. But to enjoy your walk, see that your shoes have their regular shine with Cherry Blossom Boot Polish which makes the leather so supple and gives a preservative shine.

Cherry Blossom Boot Polish

Black, White, Brown, Dark Tan, and Tonette. In 2½d., 4½d., and 6d. tins fitted with easy opener.

£10.10.0 FOR £5.16.3

HIGHER QUALITY LOWER PRICE

The Graves 'SPEED KING' CYCLE, 1931 Model, is the greatest triumph of Quality and Value ever produced in the Cycle industry.

7/9 MONTH

It stands comparison with any Ten-Guinea Cycle ever offered. In fact, as a Quality Production, it cannot be bettered at any price. Every component is absolutely the very best of its class. All the practical and technical experience of 40 years high-class engineering is concentrated in this superb machine which now represents the greatest achievement in frictionless road-travel.

DUNLOP MAGNUM Roadster Tyres.
STURMEY-ARCHER Three-Speed Gear.
HANS RENOLD World Famous Chain.
GRAVES PATTERN Chromium Plated Chain Wheel.
DUNLOP MAGNUM Coulson Spring Waterproof Saddle
CHROMIUM PLATED Handlebars, Rims, Cranks, etc.

Pump, Tool Bag, Spanners, Oilcan, Brilliant Rear Light Reflector, Frame rustproofed, enamelled Black, Coach lined, (All Black if desired). Lady's or Gent's same price. Carriage Paid. Price £5.16.3

TERMS: Send 7/9 with Order, and the balance in 14 monthly payments of 7/9 if entirely satisfied. Fullest Approval in your own home.

CATALOGUE POST FREE. Complete range of Sturie Speed Models, Light Roadsters, Road Racers, Three Speeds, etc. Keenest Prices. Easy Terms

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

Dunlop Magnum Saddle showing coiled Springs.

Joint Pains

Painful symptoms revealing serious Kidney Trouble!

Chronic pain, stiffness in joints, swellings, agonising backache, short, sharp twinges which we call rheumatism, are due to excess of poisons and harmful bacteria in the blood. The kidneys are not carrying out their work properly, and these pain-causing toxins, instead of passing out of the body, accumulate.

De Witt's Pills banish rheumatism, body pains, backache, etc., by prompting the kidneys to remove the impurities and poisons in the blood, which are the cause of the pain.

If you will only give De Witt's Pills a fair trial, by taking them regularly, they will end the cause of your chronic rheumatic pains, which are due to kidney trouble.

Chemists the world over stock De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills, price 3/- (or the more economical size, 5/-). If you wish, we will send you a free trial supply, so that you can test the value of this remedy without cost. To secure this, simply send your name and address to E. C. De Witt & Co. Ltd. (Dept. K20), Croydon.

De WITT'S

Kidney and Bladder Pills

GENUINE SALE OF ROSES & FRUIT TREES

FREE GIFT With orders of 10/- or over, we are giving 1 of that WONDERFUL JAPANESE LILY (Elegans of the East) value 1/6, orders of £1 double quantity.

ENGLISH STANDARD ROSES 2/- Each.

Shot Silk, Isabella, G. Dickson, America, Golden Ophelia, Richmond, Druschki, Covent Garden, Hadley, Chatenay, Queen Alexandra, Una Wallace, Los Angeles, La France, Mrs. H. Bowles, Daily Mail, His Majesty, C. Testout and 100 other varieties. WEEPING STANDARDS, 2/6 each. RAMBLERS, 4 ft. to 6 ft. high, 6 for 2/6. Alberic Barbier, Paul's Scarlet, Jersey Beauty, American Pillar, Dorothy Perkins, Rhodes, Edwardes, Ophelia, Carmine Pillar, Hiawatha and others.

BUSH ROSES: 6 for 3/-, 12 for 5/-
varieties as standards above.

All orders of 10/- or over sent, paid, under please add 6d. Positively the last week.

FRUIT TREES Extra Good 3-year-old, Guaranteed Fruiting. Bush 1/6 each. Half Standards 2/- each. Full Standards, extra good, 2/6 each.
APPLES. Cox's Newtown Wonder, W. Pearmain, Codlings, Quarrenden, Rivston, Wellington, Warner King, Bismarck, Allington, and 50 other varieties.
PEARS. Williams, Conference, Louis Bon Jersey, Grand Duchess, Fertility, Marie, Jargonelle, Beurre Hardy, Pitmaston Duchess and others.
PLUMS. Victoria, Pond's Seedling, Czar, Belle de Louvain, Purple Gage, Green and Golden Gages, Early Rivers, Pershore, Orleans and Damsons.
CHERRIES. White and Black Hearts, Morello, Napoleon and others. RASPBERRIES 1/6 dozen.
LOGANBERRIES 1/6 each. GOOSEBERRIES, 2-year-old, eating or cooking, 6 for 2/-. CURRANTS, 2-year-old (black, red or white), 6 for 2/-. Gaillardia, Phlox, Delphiniums, Gypsophila, Coreopsis, all 6 for 1/-.

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Proprietor: HARRY HILL. Established 1886. 'Phone: Bexley Heath 317.

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and all other Skin Diseases completely and permanently cured. Sufferers almost in despair when other means have failed even to relieve are being speedily cured by this wonderful Herbal Treatment without rest or absence from work. Every case treated individually with an experience extending over 40 years.

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THE KESTOS BRASSIERE 3/11—22/6
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FREE 9d. BOX POST PAID

WILL YOU TRY THIS PROVED REMEDY FOR

INDIGESTION

ACID STOMACH FLATULENCE HEARTBURN BILIOUSNESS PALPITATION GASTRITIS

We offer to *GIVE* you your *FIRST* Box (*put up for Free Trial only and not for sale*) for we *KNOW* this *REMEDY* is so *ASTOUNDINGLY GOOD* it will remain with you and your family as your *ONLY* Remedy for Indigestion and its attendant ailments. We *KNOW* it will give you instant relief. Our confidence in this *PROVED* Remedy is so great that we not only offer you a 9d. Box absolutely free, but will pay the cost of postage to you.

ALL YOU NEED DO IS TO SEND THE COUPON TO-DAY IN ½D. STAMPED ★ UNSEALED ENVELOPE ★

Bisley's is tasteless and harmless.

OF ALL CHEMISTS 1/3, 2/-, 5/- TINS.

FREE TRIAL COUPON No. 79.

To BIRLEY'S ANTACID LTD. 16, Northdown St., King's Cross, London, N.1

Send FREE 9d. Box of BIRLEY'S ANTACID POWDER

Signature .....

Address .....

Use unsealed envelope with ½d. stamp. Enclose nothing else or postage will be more. *Please write clearly.*

£1,000 "JOHN BULL'S" HUGE CROSSWORD FIRST

an extra £100 for runners-up

EASY TO ENTER — NO CLAIMS REQUIRED

Here is a wonderful opportunity for YOU. The huge sum of £1,000 must be won in this simple and entertaining X-word Contest and in addition £100 is offered for runners-up. A few of your spare moments devoted to the filling in of the little squares below—and this four-figure fortune may be yours. Don't delay—send in your entry NOW.

CLOSING DATE, THURS. (Noon), APRIL 23rd.

FAIR FOR ALL!

Only one sixpenny entry allowed to each competitor.

"JOHN BULL," will pay £1,000 for a correct solution on one form of "John Bull's" Crossword No. 111. Failing a correct solution, the prize will be awarded to the reader whose entry is the nearest correct solution. An additional £100 will be divided between those competitors whose solutions contain one error only, or only one error more than the winning solution. Every reader has an equal opportunity—no competitor may send in more than one Sixpenny double entry—entry fee Sixpence for TWO attempts. No claims required. No entries accepted after Thursday (noon), April 23rd. Solution of puzzle will be published in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, April 30th. Winner will be given in "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 7th.

Read these Rules and Conditions carefully. Don't run the risk of being late—fill in and post your coupons early.

1.—Complete puzzle **in ordinary ink**, not copying-ink or copying-ink pencil; cut out the whole Entry Form whether both puzzle squares are used or not. Entry Fee is Sixpence. Make Postal Order payable to Odhams Press Ltd. and cross it / & Co. / . Write name, address and date of posting on back of P.O. and fill in its number upon Entry Form; send Entry Form by post, as directed, to reach us not later than **noon, Thursday, April 23rd.**

2.—No competitor may submit more than one Entry Form containing the two squares. If either of the two puzzle squares it contains is left incomplete, mutilated, indistinct or altered, that one square will be disqualified and the other accepted. No responsibility is accepted for any entry lost, delayed, not delivered or mislaid, and no correspondence will be entered into.

3.—The result of this contest will appear in the issue of "John Bull" on sale Thursday, May 7th. Should any competitor not announced as a winner have entered a coupon eligible for a share of the £1,000 prize, he must demand a Scrutiny by or before first post, **Tuesday, May 19th,** addressing Registered Letter containing £1 scrutiny fee to Competition Editor, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. All applications must be accompanied by a copy of Entry Form and number of P.O. Should such demand prove justified the fee will be refunded and the result amended accordingly. Competitors must accept the result of the scrutiny as final.

4.—No scrutiny can be conducted in connection with the additional award of £100 cash, the winners of which will be decided according to the result of our careful searches of all entries. Competitors should note that errors are computed according to the number of words which wrongly answer the clues given.

5.—In the event of a tie the £1,000 prize will be divided, but no competitor may receive more than one share.

6.—Failure to comply with any of the conditions involves disqualification.

7.—Employees of Odhams Press Limited and members of their families are not eligible.

HOW TO ADDRESS ENTRY.

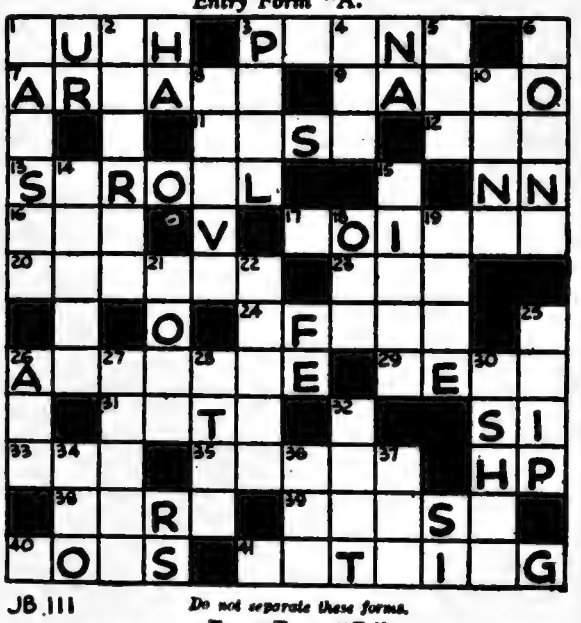
Send Entry in envelope bearing 1½d. stamp and post to "John Bull" Crosswords (No. 111), 37, Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.).

A special prize of £5 will be awarded to the newsagent from whom this week's £1,000 winner usually purchases his copy of "John Bull" or his copy of "Passing Show," in conjunction with which journal this contest is conducted. Should the First Prize be shared, the £5 will be divided between sharers' Newsagents.

CUT HERE

'JOHN BULL' CROSSWORD No. 111

Entry Form "A."



JB 111

Do not separate these forms.

Entry Form "B."

CUT HERE

CUT HERE

JB 111

In entering this Competition I agree to abide by the Editor's decision as final in all matters appertaining thereto and enclose 6d. P.O. No. .....

These Entry Forms must not be separated and a postal order for SIXPENCE must be enclosed to cover either ONE OR BOTH entries.

SIGNED .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Closing Date, Thursday (noon), April 23rd.

CUT HERE

Cut out the above Form complete.

Clues Across.

1. SHOVE.
3. MY LADY USES IT.
7. COVERED SHOPPING PLACE.
9. SHIP'S LOAD.
11. OTHERWISE.
12. YOURSELF.
13. ROLL OF PARCHMENT.
16. BEFORE.
17. MOTHER DID, ON WASH-DAY.
20. FEMININE OF BROTHER.
23. PUSS.
24. MANY TIMES.
26. ATTRIBUTE TO
29. COMMON WOOD.
31. IN OPPOSITION TO.
33. WHAT WE HEAR WITH.
35. FOLLOW.
38. DISEASE CARRIER.
39. RUB OUT.
40. SOMETIMES FOUND OUTSIDE BUILDING.
41. SEEN ON CRICKET PITCH.

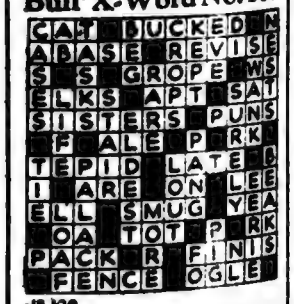
Clues Down.

1. SCHOOLBOY DOES IN EXAM.
2. TRICK DOES THIS, SOMETIMES.
3. A SKIN.
4. FROZEN WATER.
5. MAKE EFFORT.
6. ENCIRCLED.
8. DIG.
10. DEPARTED.
14. COMMON IN CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.
15. HELPED.
18. CEREAL.
19. SOLITARY.
21. DAMAGED.
22. RED-CHESTED BIRD.
25. GARDENERS DO TO PLANTS.
26. BRINGS DOWN THE STRONGEST TREE.
27. ANXIETIES.
28. ENTRY ON A BILL.
30. GRITY.
32. WE'RE OFTEN THIS IN A QUARREL.
34. TIME PAST.
36. THE OCEAN.
37. CONSUME.

Chambers's 20th Century Dictionary and Nuttall's Dictionary (latest editions) were used in compiling this puzzle.

Winners in X-Word No. 108 appear on Page 14.

Solution of 'John Bull' X-Word No. 109



JB 109

Result will be published next week. The solution of "John Bull" X-word No. 109 is given here with as matter of interest to our X-word competitors. We wish to emphasise that no claims are required for this X-word, as all entries are being carefully examined by our staff.

WHEN YOU HAVE FINISHED THIS X-WORD, TRY YOUR SKILL IN THE "DAILY HERALD" X-WORD NEXT SATURDAY.

ANOTHER £1,000 X-WORD PRIZE NEXT WEEK!

Write to "John Bull" About It!

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service, who will deal with any matter causing anxiety to our readers. Simply send a stamped, addressed envelope with your query.

JACK (Yarmouth).—"I enclose a photograph, which is just like me." You forgot the stamp, which was still more like you.

ARTIST (St. John's Wood).—"I knocked off this painting in my odd moments." What odd moments you must have!

T. P. (Bognor).—"My new play ends very sadly." But the audience may be glad when it does.

P. L. (Colchester).—"I dashed off this poem in my dinner-hour." We accept your apology.

MR. P. (Burnley).—"Apparently I do not count in my house." You'll have to on the 26th.

H. P. (Bury).—"I was quite hoarse after our amateur theatricals." You were the prompter, we suppose.

DRAMATIST (Bristol).—"I have written a play which I foresee will be a great success." Have you a cast in your eye?

H. L. (Deal).—"Some elderly women have wonderful powers of deduction." Yes, they deduct a year every birthday.

P. G. (Devonport).—"I think an actor should be satisfied if he has a good part." But the pay's the thing.

W. M. (York).—"'Double or quits,' he said. We tossed, I won." And he quitted.

E. P. (Harpenden).—"I wonder if there is anything my wife will admit she doesn't know?" Ask her why she married you.

W. B. (Aldershot).—"In some parts of Africa the natives sit glaring at each other for hours on end." So they play chess over there, too!

R. M. C. (London, W.).—"When does a man realise that he needs a mate?" Well, if he is a plumber, just after he has inspected the damage.

R. F. (Gosport).—"When I go to Paris, I want to find out why the French people drink so much coffee." You will if you taste their tea.

O. C. (Taunton).—"What does one call a man who always insists on turning up at the most inconvenient moments?" A commercial traveller.

R. M. (Blackpool).—"I like to hear a neighbour's piano going." So do we if it is being taken away by the instalment men.

S. A. (Morecambe).—"What is the best thing to do with the enclosed play, which I have taken from the French?" Send it back to them.

SPINSTER (Bath).—"When I was born my father promised me five pounds every birthday and I have £140 now." When is he going to pay you the balance?

D. N. (Cambridge).—"I can't sleep at night, and that's when I got all the inspiration for the poems I sent you." You should have taken a sleeping-draught.

P. N. H. (Harrow).—"The skeleton of a man in an upright position and having very long arms has been found in the South of England." Evidently a prehistoric after-dinner angler.

J. J. (Kentish Town).—"Some jobs are very much alike." But a barman could hardly expect to obtain employment as a railway signalman on the strength of his pull.

C. L. (London).—"I told the country folk some tall tales about London when on my holiday, and they were greatly impressed." Did you hear the word they used when you departed?

THE Editor Replies

C. D. (Barlow).—"At a Midland baker's wedding flour was used instead of confetti." If this idea spreads, chimney-sweeps will probably remain bachelors.

T. S. (Colne).—"I felt out of place in the jury." More used to the dock?

C. S. (Broadstairs).—"Can you suggest a present for the girl I've been engaged to for seven years?" A wedding-ring.

MRS. B. (Chester).—"There is talk of coal being cheaper." It will all end in smoke.

E. R. (Garstang).—"Women are weak in punctuation." They never know when to stop.

N. C. (Islington).—"We'd a free fight outside the police station." Didn't the police charge you with it later?

M. D. (Hove).—"I'm going to earn my holiday expenses by selling braces on the Brighton front." But we thought Brighton already sufficiently bracing.

D. S. (Croydon).—"An athlete recently hopped up and down on alternate feet for three hours." We understand, however, that instead of courageously ringing the dentist's bell, he turned and walked home again.

W. R. (Goole).—"I see that a certain London scissors-and-paper pavement artist is said to be without a rival." He has probably cut everybody else out.

TIM (Bury).—"What do 'confidence men' actually try to do?" Anybody.

F. T. (Ramsgate).—"I can't help being bow-legged." It is your natural bent.

G. P. (Paisley).—"I know a man who claims to be able to cure measles in an hour." That's a rash boast.

D. W. (Fulham).—"I can never remember the words of any popular song." Providing you can forget the tune as well, everything will be all right.

H. W. (Liverpool).—"A scientist is trying to determine the exact speed of light." All we know about it is that it gets here too soon every morning.

G. B. (Barnet).—"If there was a fire, the House of Commons could be cleared in five minutes." Then why don't they have one?

E. D. (Bedford).—"What would happen if prison warders were to come out on strike?" The prisoners would no doubt offer to come out in sympathy.

E. B. (Eastbourne).—"I wear chamois leather gloves to preserve the softness of my hands." Do you wear a chamois hat, too?

G. A. (Hounslow).—"A scientist says that voices and music on the radio are weaker when the moon is full." A hitherto unsuspected beauty of moonlight.

H. D. (Stoke).—"I have been married twenty years and my wife grows more economical all the time." We suppose she put only about twenty-five candles on her last birthday cake.

C. M. (Coventry).—"A Manchester man recently played the violin for eleven hours without stopping." We can only suppose that his neighbours were away at the time.

LECTURER (Oxford).—"Things often develop in a manner that makes one quite murderous." We feel that way, too, when the photographer shows us the proofs.

J. C. T. (Manchester).—"Several listeners who recently complained of the wireless programmes are to visit their local B.B.C. studio." That should teach them not to complain.

C. M. S. (Hampstead).—"A famous dramatist has described in a magazine article the agonies of a dramatist's life." Playgoers are too apt to imagine that all the suffering is on their side.

MISS ANN (Croydon).—"What would you say of a man who arrived an hour late for an appointment with a girl?" That he should have known he would be too early.

J. R. D. (Liverpool).—"The original steam locomotives disappeared twenty-five years ago." The present steam locomotives disappear just as we rush on to the platform to catch them.

D. C. M. (Llanelly).—"An ideal site for a house would be on top of a mountain with no other houses within 2,000 feet of one." Our neighbour has an extra loud wireless set, too.

ARTIST (Chelsea).—"After my picture had been exhibited at the Academy for two days, I took it back and tore the canvas into four pieces." Hung, withdrawn and quartered!

HORACE (Yarmouth).—"I am sure the man who was recently ordered by a judge to sing a song three times a day wouldn't want to appeal against his sentence." No, but his neighbours would.

G. M. M. (Norwich).—"It will take me fourteen years to pay for my house." Not if you join the *Bullets* "building society." A coupon from page 39 may bring you £1,000 in about fourteen days.

HISTORIAN (Edinburgh).—"If a housewife of the seventeenth century could be brought to a present-day kitchen and see the modern woman cooking a dinner, she would die of surprise." Who wouldn't?

C. T. (Everton).—"A class in the making of tin-tacks is held in a Birmingham night-school." Yes, and we understand that at the end of each evening the lecturer runs over a few of the main points.

JAMES (Chingford).—"Modern kinema shows are merely hiding the real facts of life from the people." Drawing an all-talking, all-dancing, all-singing, 100 per cent. technicolour film over their eyes.

(Many replies unavoidably held over)

SIDE-Slips

Examples of unconscious humour from the current Press are welcomed. Actual cuttings must be sent. 2/6 is paid to the sender of each item published. In the event of the same "Slip" being sent by more than one reader, the award is paid to sender of the first letter opened. Mark envelopes "Slips."

BUFFALO NOVELS:—"MY BRACES will seek vengeance against the bad palefaces later on."

HALIFAX COURIER:—"The Rev. —— had a particularly helpful MASSAGE to give."

EASTERN EVENING NEWS:—"—— was summoned for not sending his BOY of eleven to school."

ISLE OF MAN DAILY TIMES:—"The LIFEBOAT was tangled round his arm."

LYNN NEWS:—"Mr. —— was the only competitor to HATCH a sizeable fish."

STAR:—"BUSH smash in Kent."

EVENING STANDARD:—"Billiard Table, full size. Call and HEAR IT PLAYED."

GIRLS' MIRROR:—"He might have ventured to sit on the SODA beside her."

DAILY MAIL:—"One of the boys was ——, whose grandfather SAILED UP the River Essequibo in a TOP HAT."

SCARBOROUGH EVENING NEWS:—"He WAS VERY GLAD to say that Mr. ——'s health was NOT very much better."

CHATTERIS ADVERTISER:—"Typewritten copies of manuscripts, testimonials, etc., NEARLY executed."

STAFFORDSHIRE ADVERTISER:—"Defendant told witness that the BICYCLE was given a GOOD CHARACTER by his employers."

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BOB MARTIN'S TASTELESS CONDITION POWDERS

STRAIGHT TALK TO LEG SUFFERERS.

By "VERAX."

If you are a Bad Leg Sufferer, then read my remarks below. Every word is true, and gives sound advice to you. I write of a famous TREATMENT for leg troubles, which is a thoroughly genuine treatment and carried out by genuine people.

Under this Treatment unsuitable or incurable cases are not accepted. WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS £20,000 (TWENTY THOUSAND POUNDS) HAS BEEN REFUSED BY THE MEDICAL STAFF RATHER THAN SUPPLY THE TREATMENT TO CASES WHICH IN THEIR OPINION WERE NOT SUITABLE. Documentary proof of this fact can be seen by anyone interested. This statement being absolutely true furnishes the best evidence possible of the sterling character of the Treatment. My advice is—Do not let your own leg trouble become incurable. Read on, and write for the book mentioned below, which tells you all about the Tremol Treatment and how your leg can be made well now—before it is too late. The Book is price 3/6, but is sent free to sufferers.

CONSIDER THAT OPEN WOUND ON YOUR LEG. What of it? Don't tinker with it. Don't waste time and money and suffer needless pain. You cannot possibly heal that wound by the usual methods. You cannot heal it with Ointment, and you cannot heal it with Lotion. You cannot heal it with bathing. You cannot heal it with Medicine. It will only get larger and more painful until you are crippled. You probably know this from experience. There is a reason. All the stuff in the chemist shops will not avail. There is not a drug in the British Pharmacopia which will of itself cure a Varicose Ulcer. Doctors know this to be true. Your leg requires more than drugs. It requires experience, skill, and knowledge. There is, however, one way in which you surely can heal that wound. Write for the Book and find out for yourself. It is free to you.

A WORD ABOUT THOSE SWOLLEN LEGS OF YOURS, which you think look so unsightly. They are almost too painful and heavy to drag along. What do they indicate? A swollen leg indicates the development of a Varicose Leg, the coming of painful ulcers, the day and night torture of white leg, the swelling means overcharged blood vessels and lymphatics, which will soon be at bursting point. In short, a very BAD LEG. What will cure your swollen leg? What will take away those unsightly, swollen ankles? Not resting in bed—you know that. When you get up from bed and go about, the swelling comes back again, does it not? The vessels of your leg are clogged, overcharged, stretched at high tension. You should get those swollen legs cured before it is too late. But how? That is the question. Not by rubbing them, not by resting in bed. Not by applying Lotion. No. You must get at the root cause. You must remove the cause. The Book tells you how you can cure your swollen leg at home in comfort and with ease. Write for it to-day and read it.

THOSE PSORIASIS AND ECZEMA PATCHES: What of them? The state of the blood and defective circulation is the cause of those skin patches. Those scaly eruptions on the knees and the shins, that irritable weeping raw Varicose Eczema below the knee and round the ankle. The itching irritation, burning and smarting and the intolerable daily annoyance. Get rid of all this. Have done for ever with this irritation and annoyance. Get a new clean skin that functions naturally and healthily same as you used to have. To do this is both plain and easy. The Book tells you how, and costs you nothing to get it. See below and sign the coupon and get the Book.

THOSE VARICOSE VEINS.—There comes a time when Varicose Veins become incurable. Then the greatest specialist in the World could not cure them. They cannot be cured by an operation, for if they are cut out, the other veins, having more work to do, will become varicosed, too. Delay and neglect with increasing tension in the vessels will so stretch the vein walls that the veins lose all elasticity. They will become like an overstretched and slack piece of ruined elastic. Sufferers from Varicose Veins should take the trouble in time. Treat the Veins while they retain their elasticity and contractile power. Get the Book and learn how. It is free to you if you suffer from Varicose Veins.

A limited number of copies of this interesting Book with all particulars of the Treatment will be sent free to Sufferers. If you suffer from BAD LEGS, SWOLLEN LEGS, ECZEMA, or PSORIASIS LEGS, VARICOSE VEINS or SWOLLEN AND PAINFUL FEET write to-day before the books are exhausted.

Fill in the Coupon and post to-day and your letter will have my immediate attention.

Address your letter to Superintendent, National College of Health, Ward B.L., 208, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester.

FREE COUPON. Ward B.L.

ADDRESS:—National College, 208, Great Clowes Street, Broughton, Manchester.

Please send valuable book and all particulars of Treatment free of charge.

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The payment of one cheque under our free insurance is no bar to making a second application for a cheque—or even a third—and many of our readers have taken advantage of the privilege.

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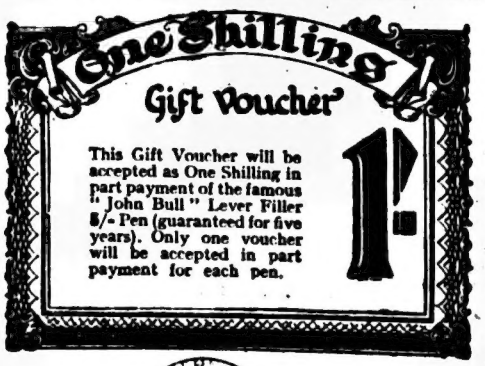
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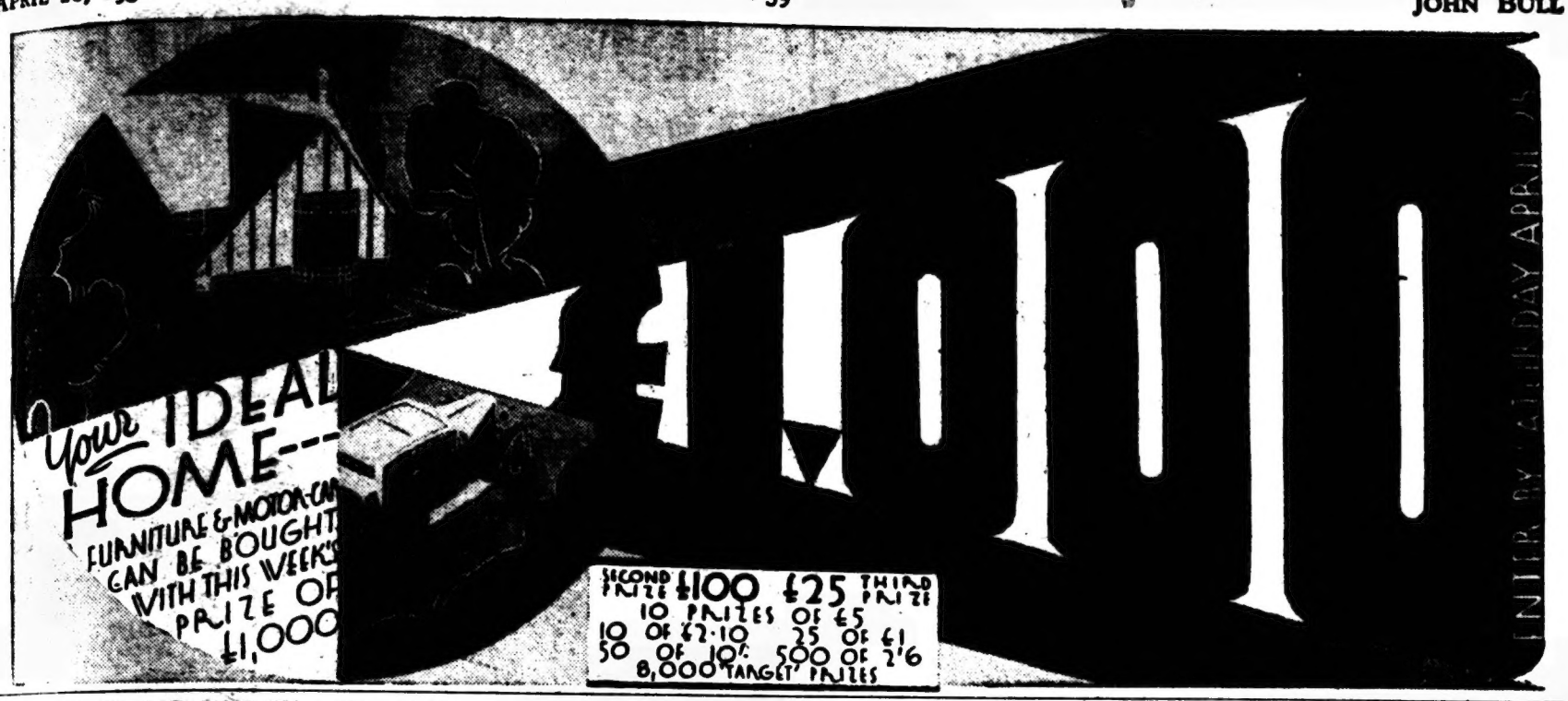
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Example:—HEARD EVERYWHERE
Bullet:—TRAMP! TRAMP! WORRYING "BULLDOG."

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Mr. F. Noke, Bridgenorth Road, Wollaston.
Example:—Poor Mr. Taxpayer
Bullet:—Feels Like Gandhi Looks!

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Miss M. Greenhill, Heydon Road, Gt. Chishill.
Example:—Into The Unknown
Bullet:—Drake Sailed—Wilkins "Ducks."

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. B. Coverdale, 16, Mary Street, Stockton-on-Tees.
Example:—World We Dream Of
Bullet:—One "Tongue"—No "Teeth."

10 PRIZES OF £5 EACH:

J. ATKINSON, 8, William Street, Colne, Wilts.
Wise Counsel—Stipulate British—Stimulate Britain.

Mrs. M. BROWN, 1,112, Eleventh Street, Manchester.
World We Dream Of—"Ball" Without The Cannon.

P. CHESTER, 4, Winstanley Drive, Leicester.
Cupid, The Rascal—"Little Man" Controlling "Ring."

D. DIXON, 1, Dove Cote, Whitley Bay.
Machinery's Marvellous, But—"Men Of Steel" Idle.

J. FALLOWFIELD, 13, Cranford Avenue, Sale, Cheshire.
Conjurer Snowden—The "Spirits" Do Aid.

J. LEGGETT, 28, St. Clements Grove, York.
What I Believe In—And Believe Out, Luck.

D. MARSHALL, H.M. Wireless Station, Scarborough.
In Industry's Garden—Slackness—In Gardens, Industry.

F. J. ROWE, Attached R.D.R.A., Shoeburyness.
Pocket Your Pride And—That "Action" Shortens "Battle."

A. E. SPARKS, Khanshen, Gt. Horkesley.
When I Get A Job—Rising Without "Sinking Feeling."

A. R. WARD, 26, Percy Street, Tynemouth.
Poor Mr. Taxpayer—"Poor Fish" Feeding Multitude.

10 PRIZES OF £2 10s. EACH:

J. W. BARDSLEY, Springfield, Newcastle Road, Nantwich.
Machinery's Marvellous, But—Is Powerhouse Filling Poorhouse?

Mrs. F. S. BOTTOMLEY, 26, Davison Terrace, Lingdale.
Poor Mr. Taxpayer—Mr. "Poor Payer" Taxes.

Mrs. M. M. BROWN, 68, Plymouth Road, Penarth.
First Home—Dog *Sonny's* "Tin's" On.

Mrs. R. CAMERON, 39, Lothian Street, Bonnyrigg.
In Poverty's Prison—Me, Through "Getting Off."

J. FINNIE, 55, Campbell Street, Hamilton, Lanarkshire.
Service To Humanity—Hadn't Schooling—Bequeathed Library.

H. HALL, 116, Cemetery Road, Barnsley.
Uproar In The House—And Meadows—Spring's Here!

T. HOLDEN, 36, Parliament Street, Burnley.
The Census—Proud Father Telegraphed Addition.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

T. HOOKS, "Rosemount," Sand Dune Road, Moreton, Ches.
Loving Wife—Fondly Pads Rolling-pin.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

J. A. LAWSON, 30, High Street, Jedburgh, N.B.
Machinery's Marvellous, But—Clink! Clank! Man's "Enslaved."

C. SMITH, 16, Kerr Field, Duston, Northampton.
Into The Unknown—If Dead Revisited World.

ALL PRIZES HAVE BEEN POSTED. A list of 50 £1, 100 10s. and 1,000 2s. 6d. winners can be seen at these offices.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES. Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the newsagent from whom the winners of the three chief prizes in "Bullets" No. 801 usually purchase "John Bull."

USE THIS COUPON TO SECURE

FREE "BULLETINS"

Our free weekly help for would-be winners is waiting to help you into the prize-list. Make sure of a copy every Thursday by completing this coupon.

I enclose P.O. value 6d. (crossed "and Co.," payable to "John Bull") to cover postage on 12 consecutive issues of *Bullets Bulletin*, commencing with next available issue.

Write Name and Address clearly.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

Post to "Bullets" Dept., Odhams Press Ltd., 19, Short's Gardens, London, W.C.2.

(*Do not enclose this coupon with your "Bullets" entry.*)

Examples for "Bullets" Competition No. 801

PARLIAMENT'S PROGRESS	UP AGAIN	BREATHING DEFIANCE
GETTING THE BENEFIT	IT SEEMS TO ME	HERO OF TO-MORROW
OUR COUNSEL	NEVER BEFORE	ENOUGH FOR TWO
COOLING DOWN	PLOTTING AND PLANNING	STICKING TO HIS JOB
REWARD OF PERSEVERANCE	SHATTERED	SAFER
IN DESPAIR	MOTHER'S APRON-STRINGS	BURIED ALIVE
FOOLS EVERYBODY	TOO SOON	SOCIAL UPHEAVAL
BEYOND A JOKE	ALL CONCERNED	WEIGHING THE EVIDENCE
OFFICIALLY	LIKE A LARK	SHRINKING
WHILE SHE CAN	CUT THE CACKLE AND	IS BEER POISON?
REGRETS	PARTY SPIRIT	

Example_____ Closing SAT. April 25
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(801) P.O. No._____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed_____
Address_____

Example_____ Closing SAT. April 25
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(801) P.O. No._____
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Signed_____
Address_____

Example_____ Closing SAT. April 25
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(801) P.O. No._____
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Signed_____
Address_____

Example_____ Closing SAT. April 25
Bullet_____
Example_____
Bullet_____
(801) P.O. No._____
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Signed_____
Address_____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

Address Coupons: "Bullets" No. 801, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2 (Comp.)

"BULLETS" RULES.—1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges. 2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed & Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated. 3. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry. Employees of Odhams Press and their families are not eligible to compete.

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Gone is the dread of greasy washing-up and hands made sore and red by harsh soda.

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FREE TEST

A free public test is to be made to-day by all readers of this paper who have not yet tried Cicfa, to enable them to prove its digestion-regenerating value for themselves—FREE.

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Very few people know that there are two forms of Indigestion—STOMACH Indigestion and BOWEL Indigestion. **In three cases of digestive disorder out of four it is in the Bowel that the seat of the trouble lies.** At the same time, a long-standing case of Bowel trouble will affect the Stomach, and the whole digestive system of the sufferer will thus be deranged.

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A remedy which can relieve digestive disorders or weakness—even in the most chronic and stubborn forms—is one which will relieve not only Stomach Indigestion, but Bowel Indigestion as well. This is where the ordinary palliatives and purgatives always fail. *The remedy which performs this double service is Cicfa, and that is why it produces such remarkable results.*

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No longer need you deprive yourself of all your favourite dishes for fear of suffering agonies from Indigestion afterwards. **This unique combination of digestive ferments enables you to digest and extract the entire nourishment from everything you eat.** Your appetite returns, and with your digestive organs restored by Cicfa you can sit down and thoroughly enjoy a good square meal.

Of all Chemists, Price 1/3 & 3/-

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Only one sample to each family.

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John Bull, 18/4/31

The Easiest way to get the Best Value is to buy goods advertised in "John Bull."

The Guarantee appears on page 33.

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